

The United States Senate

Report of Proceedings

Hearing held before

Subcommittee of the Committee on the Judiciary

Washington, D. C.

WARD & PAUL

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Harry Gold

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SCOPE OF SOVIET ACTIVITY IN THE UNITED STATES

Thursday, April 26, 1956

United States Senate,
Subcommittee to Investigate the Administration
of the Internal Security Act and Other
Internal Security Laws, of the
Committee on the Judiciary,
Washington, D. C.

The subcommittee met, pursuant to recess, at 11:00
o'clock a.m., in Room 424, Senate Office Building, Senator
Herman Welker presiding.

Present: Senator Welker (presiding)

Also Present: Robert Morris, Chief Counsel; Benjamin
Mandel, Research Director; and William A. Rusher, Administrative
Counsel.

Senator Welker. Mr. Gold, will you rise and be sworn?

Raise your right hand and be sworn. Do you solemnly
swear the testimony you give before the subcommittee will be

the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so
help you God?

Mr. Gold. I do.

TESTIMONY OF HARRY GOLD

Senator Welker. Your name is Harry Gold?

Mr. Gold. Yes, it is.

Senator Welker. Where are you now residing?

Mr. Gold. I am in Federal Penitentiary at Lewisburg, Pennsylvania.

Senator Welker. How long have you been there?

Mr. Gold. I have been in prison for a total of six years, five at the Federal Penitentiary at Lewisburg.

Senator Welker. And where were you sentenced to the Federal Penitentiary?

Mr. Gold. I was sentenced in Philadelphia.

Senator Welker. For a term of what length?

Mr. Gold. Thirty years.

Senator Welker. And what is your occupation or your duties at Federal Penitentiary other than being an inmate? Do you have any work that you do there?

Mr. Gold. I work in the prison hospital.

Senator Welker. The prison hospital.

Very well, counsel. Judge Morris, will you proceed?

Mr. Morris. Senator, this hearing is being held this morning in connection with the series of hearings being carried out by the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee, and which have been conducted since February, in an effort to determine the nature and the scope of Soviet activity in the

United States.

Yesterday, for instance, we had some details of how Soviet activity took place in the United States with a view toward causing five seamen who came to the United States to redefect and to go back to the Soviet Union.

I might say, Senator, incidentally, that we have verified over night that --

Senator Welker. May we have order in the hearing room, please? Those who do not want to remain quiet may retire.

Mr. Morris. (Continuing) -- that Constantin Ekimov, who, according to the testimony before the subcommittee, was the gentleman who organized the departure of the seamen, has been taking a course at New York University studying the McCarran-Walter Immigration Act. As I say, we ascertained that over the weekend, Senator.

Now, this morning Harry Gold, who has testified in Executive Session, is prepared to testify fully in response to all questions concerning this subject, and his testimony will involve Amtorg Trading Corporation, the Vice-Consulate of the Soviet Union in New York, the Soviet Delegation at the United Nations, and other official agencies of the Soviet Union in this country.

Mr. Gold, I wonder if you would tell us when you were born.

Mr. Gold. I was born on December 12, 1910 in Bern, Switzerland.

Mr. Morris. Where were you born

Mr. Gold. In Bern, Switzerland.

Mr. Morris. Bern, Switzerland. When did you come to the United States?

Mr. Gold. In 1914.

Mr. Morris. Through what port?

Mr. Gold. Through the Port of New York.

Mr. Morris. I see. And when did you become an American citizen?

Mr. Gold. I became an American citizen about 1922. I was naturalized on my father's papers.

Mr. Morris. And where were you living in 1922?

Mr. Gold. I was living in Philadelphia.

Mr. Morris. I wonder if you would give us a brief sketch for the committee of your educational training.

Mr. Gold. I attended the public schools in Philadelphia and graduated from high school in 1923. I worked for two years and then took -- entered the course in chemistry and chemical engineering at the University of Pennsylvania.

I left there after two years, when I ran out of funds, during the depression. Subsequently, I took a course at Drexel

Institute of Technology in Philadelphia, a course in chemical engineering, and obtained my diploma.

I also attended Xavier University of Cincinnati, Ohio, in the period from 1938 to 1940, and obtained my Bachelor's

Degree there. In addition --

Mr. Morris. What degree?

Mr. Gold. A Bachelor of Science in Chemistry.

Mr. Morris. Now, I wonder if you would tell us, Mr. Gold, how you became involved in the first instance in Soviet Espionage?

Mr. Gold. My beginning --

Mr. Morris. I think, Mr. Gold --

Senator Welker. Counsel, will you allow me to interrupt?

May I ask him this question, which will be a little ahead of yours?

Mr. Gold, when did you first become a member of the Communist Party?

Mr. Gold. I have never been a member of the Communist Party.

Senator Welker. That is what I wanted to bring out. You were never what we call an open member of the Communist Party?

Mr. Gold. I was never a member of the Communist Party and never had any desire to be one.

Senator Welker. You never had any desire to be either an open or a closed member of the Communist Party?

Mr. Gold. That is correct.

Senator Welker. That is what I wanted to bring out, counsel. Pardon the interruption.

Mr. Morris. That is all right, Senator. And that is in

furtherance of the evidence that has been developed during the present series of hearings. We have shown that very often people who are doing work for the Soviet Union here in the United States are not formally or informally, even, members of the Communist Party.

Senator Welker. Very well. Proceed.

Mr. Morris. I wonder if you would give us, Mr. Gold, first, the concrete circumstances surrounding your introduction into espionage for the Soviet Union, and then I think you can develop, if you will for us, your state of mind at the time of your being introduced.

Mr. Gold. Yes, I will. As I have stated before, I attended the University of Pennsylvania for two years and left there in 1932, about March of 1932, when I ran out of funds. I then returned to my old job at the Pennsylvania Sugar Company, but the position was only temporary. This was during the depression. And I was laid off about December of 1932.

I was without work for five or six weeks, and then I obtained a job in Jersey City. The job was obtained for me through two people. One was a chemist who worked for the Pennsylvania Sugar Company by the name of Ferdinand Heller, Fred Heller. The man who actually obtained the job for me was one who worked, a man who worked for the Holbrook Manufacturing Company, by the name of Thomas L. Black.

I went to Jersey City in 1933, January of 1933, and I met

Tom Black. I remember that night very well. The first thing that Black told me --

Mr. Morris. Now, you were now how old, Mr. Gold?

Mr. Gold. In 1933, I was 22 years of age.

Mr. Morris. You had just gotten a job?

Mr. Gold. Black had just gone to Jersey City to get this job, which was extremely vital. The very first thing that Black told me that morning -- I got there about one o'clock in the morning -- the very first thing he told me, he said, "You are a Socialist." He said, "Fred Heller has told me that." He said, "I am a Communist, and I am going to make a Communist out of you."

This was before he even told me anything about the job whatever.

He was working for the Holbrook Manufacturing Company, and he turned his job over to me. I was his successor. He had obtained another job, a much better job. And he tried for a period of some months, up to September, from January to September of 1933, to get me to join the Communist Party. I attended several meetings of the Communist Party of New York -- in Jersey City -- and he tried to propagandize me in a variety of ways, but I just kept stalling. I had no interest in the matter whatsoever.

Mr. Morris. Nor the people themselves?

Mr. Gold. Nor the people themselves.

I would just like to say one thing here. Just as in mythology, or rather unlike as in mythology, in the case of Cadmus when he planted the dragon teeth and the soldiers sprung up full grown and all armed and ready to fight, I didn't evolve in that way. There were events that happened over a period of seventeen years, and it is a little difficult to compress them. But I don't want to take the time here.

I do think that this one point, however, should be brought out, and that was the matter that I was actually repelled by the people that I saw who belonged to the Communist Party.

There was a man by the name of Joe MacKenzie. He was a seaman, and he used to get into fights with these big policemen in Jersey City, and he always lost. He had practically no teeth. There was a Reap Farga (?) who one evening -- the whole thing got rather dreary; it got to be around four o'clock in the morning, and they were talking about Marxian dialectics, and they had completely lost me -- he got tired of it, too, and he jumped up and he said, "To heck with this. Give me six good men and I will take Journal Square by storm."

These people appeared so unreliable, so completely foreign to me. I came from a poor neighborhood, but the

cw2 people there were respectable. We could hold our heads up. These were a pretty seedy, shabby and frowsy lot of characters. I had no respect for them, and I didn't want to be associated -- frankly, I would have been ashamed of being seen with people like that. That was my reaction. So I didn't join the Communist Party.

In September of 1933, I returned to my old job at the Pennsylvania Sugar Company. The ERA had come in, the Blue Eagle --

Mr. Morris. This was the job that Black had given you?

Mr. Gold. No. I had left Jersey City. I was glad to get away from Black and his constant importuning that I join the Communist Party.

I left my job in Jersey City and returned to my old job at the Pennsylvania Sugar Company.

Black, however, kept coming to see me, and I kept going to Jersey City, and in particular I went to New York City with Black to visit a friend of his called Vera Kane. And both Kane and Black continually kept propagandizing me to join the Communist Party in Philadelphia.

Mr. Morris. Now, what did Vera Black do?

Mr. Gold. Vera Kane.

Mr. Morris. -- Vera Kane do?

Mr. Gold. She just added to the continued pressure.

Mr. Morris. What was her occupation, I mean?

Mr. Gold. Oh, Vera Kane worked for the firm of Fraser, Speir, Meyer and Kidder.

Mr. Morris. Was that a law firm?

Mr. Gold. A legal -- a law firm in New York City, down around Wall Street. I understood at the time that she was an attorney, but I believe that isn't quite so.

Mr. Morris. Proceed with the narrative.

Mr. Gold. Yes.

However, around April of 1934, this propaganda stopped. Black came to me in Philadelphia and he said very frankly, he said, "Harry," he said, "You have been stalling me." He said, "You have been trying to get out of joining the Communist Party." He said, "And possibly I don't blame you." He said, "You know, we are scientific men, and maybe we don't belong in. But," he said, "there is something you can do. There is something that would be very helpful to the Soviet Union and something in which you can take pride." He said, "You can -- the Pennsylvania Sugar Company has processes, processes on industrial solvents. These are materials of the type which are used in various finishes and lacquers." And he said, "The people of the Soviet Union need these processes." He said, "If you will obtain as many of them as you can in complete detail and give them to me," he said, "I will see to it that those processes are turned over to the Soviet Union and that they will be utilized."

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And that is how I began it. It is a bald statement. I know that. And I said, you are trying to compress seventeen years. But I got started. I have examined the reasons why I got started, and I believe that I got started for four basic reasons.

First of all --

Mr. Morris. Please tell us those.

Mr. Gold. I owed Black a debt of gratitude. That job was not just a job. It was a job that kept our family off relief, and we had a very strong pride. The one thing we did not want and have never wanted was charity.

Mr. Morris. Now, who made up your family at the time?

Mr. Gold. My father, my mother and my brother. My mother in particular was tremendously opposed to anything having to do with charity. And he saved us from that. That \$30 a week that I made in Jersey City -- I brought twenty of it home, and we not only lived on that, but we actually paid off debts. Thirty dollars went a long ways in those days.

So I owed this debt of gratitude to Black for this job he had obtained for me.

Secondly, I got out of the very disagreeable prospect of sometime having to join the Communist Party, also as payment for that debt of gratitude. I paid it now by what I was going to do.

The third thing is, I had a genuine sympathy for the

people of the Soviet Union.

The fourth matter -- and I think that this is important -- is that somewhere in me, through the years -- I don't know where I got it -- but I got a basic disrespect, not so much disrespect, but I got so that I could ignore authority if I thought I was right. I was cocksure. I find that this is -- I have seen it repeated in other people, particularly those who are in scientific fields. They get to know their own particular field. We get to know our own job, and most of us get to know it fairly well. And so we think that, "Well, if we are right in this, we are right in all our other decisions."

And so it didn't seem to me -- it seemed to me that I had the perfect right to take this authority into my hand to give information which the Soviet Union had no right to. I simply arrogated this right to myself.

And I did it -- I did it with some qualms, yes, but nevertheless I went ahead and I did it, and I increased my activities through the years.

Mr. Morris. Now, could you tell us, Mr. Gold, of the first acts of espionage that you performed on behalf of your Soviet conspirators?

Mr. Gold. There were actually two or three phases to my spying activities for the Soviet Union.

Mr. Morris. Now, the first was industrial espionage,

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was it not?

Mr. Gold. The first was industrial espionage.

Mr. Morris. And the second stage will be military espionage?

Mr. Gold. The second stage will be military espionage, and the third, a very brief business, concerned some espionage in connection with Leon Trotsky, or followers of Leon Trotsky.

Mr. Morris. All right. Will you tell us of those episodes in succession, chronologically?

Mr. Gold. Judge Morris, the question arises as to just how much detail.

Mr. Morris. Why don't you tell us first of your dealings with the first Soviet agent you were connected with?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Senator Welker. In other words, we want the full details.

Mr. Gold. Fine.

Mr. Morris. And then the Senator and I will indicate to you how much detail will be required for the purpose of this hearing.

Mr. Gold. Thank you.

The first information that I gave, as I said, was turned over to Tom Black. It concerned these solvents. And then as the Pennsylvania Sugar Company broadened its activities as

7
regards its subsidiaries, we ran into several other actual plants that the firm was building, and we ran into the physical task of, how in the world were we going to copy the material so that it could be turned over to the Soviet Union? Because I was filching it. I was looting the files of the Pennsylvania Sugar Company, and the material had to be replaced, usually over night.

Mr. Morris. Now, what precisely did you do with it when you took it from the Pennsylvania Sugar Company?

Mr. Gold. What is that?

Mr. Morris. What precisely did you do with it?

Mr. Gold. Oh, I made a copy of it. That is, I continued to make a copy until the task just got too big.

Mr. Morris. What kind of copy?

Mr. Gold. If there were blueprints, I copied the blueprints. If they were written reports --

Mr. Morris. Did you duplicate the blueprints with pencil and ink?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Mr. Morris. And then you would take those reproductions and turn them over to whom?

Mr. Gold. I turned them over to Black.

Mr. Morris. Did you ask him what he did with them?

Mr. Gold. Black told me that he was turning them over to a Russian.

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Mr. Morris. Did he disclose to you the name of the Russian to whom he was turning over the copies?

Mr. Gold. He did not.

Mr. Morris. How long did you take blueprints like this from the Pennsylvania Sugar Company?

Mr. Gold. I continued to do this for a period of well over a year, up until about November of 1935.

Mr. Morris. Now, with what frequency?

Mr. Gold. With fair regularity. Every couple of months I turned over some materials to Tom Elack.

Mr. Morris. All right. That was sort of the first stage of your career as someone working for the espionage people?

Mr. Gold. That is right.

Mr. Morris. What was the next stage?

Mr. Gold. The next stage concerned the problem we had of how we were going to copy this much larger mass of material, and in desperation Tom and I turned to Vera Kane.

(3) We met at her apartment in Greenwich Village one night, and she suggested to us there that possibly we could get the material copied at a firm called the Hudson Blueprint Company, down in the Wall Street area of New York City.

Well, the matter again arose of, How were we going to pay for this copying? These blueprints were large. They were rolls like that. The blueprints for a chemical plant

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can be exceedingly detailed. And there were reports, and they were thick, fifty or sixty pages apiece, and to pay for that -- I was making a little over \$30 a week and Black about \$50 -- we just didn't have the funds.

Mr. Morris. How about the Russians to whom Black was turning this material over? Wouldn't they pay for it?

Mr. Gold. That is what it came to, though such a thought had not been in my mind. All I knew at the beginning was that Black was turning it over to a Russian. I had no knowledge at that time of any particular setup or apparatus, but in November of 1935, Black came to me very jubilantly. He said, "Harry," he said, "all our troubles are over." He said, "Now," he said, "we can get all the information we want copied. I've got a wonderful setup." He said, "Furthermore," he said, "we have got some very good news about some of the processes you sent to the Soviet Union."

He said, "They feel they are very happy with them. They've got them in operation. They're very pleased with them," he said, "and there is a Russian," he said, "who works for Amtorg who is going to arrange"--

Senator Welker. Is Amtorg, A-m-t-o-r-g?

Mr. Gold. A-m-t-o-r-g, the Amtorg Trading Corporation in New York City.

Mr. Morris. That was controlled by the Soviet Government, was it not?

cw10

Mr. Gold. Yes.

He said, "There is a man who works for Amtorg who is very anxious to meet you." He said, "He is also the person who is going to arrange for photocopying any amount of material you want."

He said, "And he can photocopy it and return it to you very quickly."

And so I met my first Russian, Paul Smith.

Mr. Morris. That was not his right name, though, was it?

Mr. Gold. That was not his right name. I never knew the right name of any of these men. I have since identified, let me see, Sergei, Fedossiev, Sarytchev, Semenov, four and possibly five of them. There were a total of some seven or eight. I would have to enumerate them.

Mr. Morris. Senator, in the course of the testimony, Sarytchev and Fedossiev and the other gentlemen just mentioned by Mr. Gold, their role will unfold as the testimony progresses.

Senator Welker. Very well.

Mr. Morris. Paul Smith's name you did not know, and you do not know it now?

Mr. Gold. No. I was once told by Tom Black that his name might be Paul Peterson. He was a very accomplished man. He spoke several languages. I remember once in a restaurant, in Longchamps Restaurant, he spoke Danish to the waiter. He

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gave very much the impression of being cosmopolitan, and I very definitely got the idea from Tom, some things that Tom said and some things that he noted, that this is the man who set up the industrial espionage apparatus in the United States.

Mr. Morris. And what you did know about him was that he worked for the Amtorg Trading Corporation?

Mr. Gold. I do know that he worked for Amtorg, that I turned information over to him, huge amounts of it, and that he returned it all in a matter of hours, completely copied.

Mr. Morris. All right. Now, how did Black fit into this new contact you had made?

Mr. Gold. The very night that I met Paul Smith, the following occurred:

We met near the Pennsylvania Station in New York City. We walked down the West side of Seventh Avenue, and this man had joined us. He was a short, stocky man.

Mr. Morris. The Russian?

Mr. Gold. The Russian; blond, and he had rather oval features and a nose that flared somewhat at the bottom.

We walked along together without anything being said, and then the man mentioned very presumptuously to Black -- he just sort of shoved him off with his hand and said something to the effect that Black could leave now, and Black did leave.

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That left the two of us alone. Paul Smith told me a number of things that night. He said his name was Paul Smith -- and that was nothing -- but the first thing he told me was that I was never to see Black again, to have no contact with him whatsoever unless I was specifically ordered to do so.

The second thing that he told me -- these may not be in quite the order, but I do remember that business about no contact with Tom Black. That was the first first thing.

The second thing that he told me was that he wanted information about various processes that the Pennsylvania Sugar had and for which plants were being built. And he said that all I would have to do is bring it to New York City, and that he would arrange to have it copied.

A third thing that he wanted was a complete account of my life and my background up to that time, and for that matter, the life of my parents. He wanted a complete background on me, and the significance of that didn't strike me till much later, because it is part of a pattern that kept recurring with other people.

The third thing that he said, or the fourth thing -- let's see, now -- was all the information -- oh, yes. We made arrangements for meetings, detailed arrangements for meetings.

Mr. Morris. Will you briefly tell us about those details?

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Mr. Gold. These were not quite the manner in which it occurred with Paul Smith at the first meeting, but it is again part of a pattern which evolved. But the basis for it was set with Smith that night. And this is in general the manner in which the Soviet agents operated with me.

A meeting place would be set in a particular city, say Philadelphia or New York or Cincinnati or anyplace, with the Soviet agents. If there was information to be turned over that evening, if there was a prospect that information would be turned over that evening, then the meeting would be of the briefest duration, just for that.

Also, the meeting was set for a definite hour at a definite place. If neither of us were to show up, or if either of us were not to show up, then there was a second meeting, roughly a week later, but not for the same hour and not for the same place.

This was to be followed. Supposing nothing happened at the second meeting. This was to be followed by a third meeting.

Mr. Morris. These are all providing for contingencies?

Mr. Gold. These are all providing for contingencies, again at a different hour, again at a different place; three meetings in a row, and then we had a fourth meeting scheduled which was at an emergency, what we called our emergency set-up.

14 This was at an entirely different place and with scheduled intervals of, say, a month or two months, and at a date that had been pre-set well in advance, and was for one purpose only, to find out if anything had happened to either of us.

Senator Welker. Mr. Gold, at that time you realized, then, you were getting pretty deeply into the field of espionage, did you not?

Mr. Gold. Yes, I did.

Senator Welker. Did you hold back any at all, or did you go right ahead with the activities as prescribed by the Russians?

Mr. Gold. I gave them the fullest benefits of my effort except in one or two particular respects which came up later. But at the time that I began, I gave them the best efforts that I had. I did it with some misgivings, it is true, but I worked for them. I worked very hard.

Senator Welker. Harry, did you ever ask yourself this question:

"Why am I doing this against my country" --

Mr. Gold. I have --

Senator Welker. -- at this particular phase of your espionage?

Mr. Gold. At that particular phase, the beginning, the question of doing it against the United States had not

arisen. It was more a question of strengthening the Soviet Union.

You see, this is also part of a pattern. I realized much later that these people operated with me in the very manner that a virtuoso would play a violin. They did a superb job on me, now that I come to think of it. They knew what would appeal to me and what I would be repelled by.

For instance, as we went along, I was not a paid agent, but I paid other people for their efforts, and they would continually commend me in very indirect fashion, of course, and would sort of low-rate the people who were accepting money from us.

You see, they knew that I would feel good if I were told that I am doing this merely because I have a genuine desire to do it. They knew that money in itself would not appeal to me at all.

Senator Welker. Mr. Gold, would you say --

Mr. Gold. They kept --

Senator Welker (Continuing). -- say that I am correct in this conclusion, that at that time in the early part of your espionage, you actually had an inferiority complex?

Could that be true?

Mr. Gold. I don't think I have ever had what is called an inferiority complex. I have, I think, a lot of drive. I like to get things done. And I have a sort of one-track mind,

that once I get started on something, I go right ahead to the finish of it. It takes quite something to stop me.

Senator Welker. Would you say that the Russian knew, when he paid those compliments to you, that it would make you very happy?

Mr. Gold. Yes. I said they did a superb psychological job on me. I didn't realize it at the time.

Senator Welker. You had never had much happiness, I take it, in your life?

Mr. Gold. No. I have been very happy.

Senator Welker. You have?

Mr. Gold. That is something I would like to hammer and nail down right now. There has been such an incredible mountain, or a whole mountain range, of trash that has appeared anywhere from saying that I got into this because I was disappointed in love -- well, I haven't been uniformly successful, but anyhow, I didn't get into it for that reason -- through reasons that I felt inferior, and I wanted the adulation of people.

It would take literally months to refute all of it, and it is sheer balderdash.

Senator Welker. That is exactly why I asked the question, Mr. Gold, so that you could clarify it in your own words without my leading or suggesting any answer to you.

Mr. Gold. I said, I was cocksure. That was my only trouble. I was always sure I was doing the right thing.

I did have qualms. I knew this much. I was committing a crime. I was fully aware of the fact that I was committing a crime. I knew that. And where we lived in South Philadelphia, it was, as I said, a poor neighborhood, but criminal deeds were looked down on.

I couldn't kid myself. I was stealing. And to add to that, I was stealing from Dr. Gustav T. Reich, who was Research Director for the Pennsylvania Sugar Company. And Doc Reich, well, so to speak, he sort of raised me from a pup. I started to work in the lab cleaning spittoons, and when I finally left the Pennsylvania Sugar Company, I think I was a capable chemist.

Reich taught me a lot and made a lot available to me. He raised me from the very beginning.

I was violating that man's confidence. I was going into his files. I had keys made so that I could go into his files, and I specifically requested night shift so that I could get into those files. I was stealing from a man who trusted me. And believe me, I had qualms. I wasn't happy about it. But it seemed to me that the greater overall good of the objective merited the means, or justified the means that I was using.

Mr. Morris. Mr. Gold, I wonder if you would tell us of your particular assignments under Paul Smith.

Mr. Gold. Under Paul Smith, very briefly, I obtained information from the Pennsylvania Sugar Company on processes

which they had, processes for the manufacture of various chemicals.

Senator Welker. All right. Then your next avenue of espionage?

Mr. Morris. How long did you work under Paul Smith?

Mr. Gold. I worked under Paul Smith for less than a year, from November of 1935 to about July or August of 1936.

Mr. Morris. All right. Then what was your next assignment after that?

Mr. Gold. My next assignment was to work with a man whom I knew as Steve Schwartz. That was not his right name. Where Smith was of medium height, this man was very large. He weighed maybe 220 pounds and was possibly six foot two or three. He was very well built and very handsome, and a little bit of a dude. He even wore spats, but he was too big for anyone to tell him about it. And I continued with him, in giving him information that the Pennsylvania Sugar Company had, but after a while we began to run out of information. Pennsylvania Sugar only had so much, and I had been very diligent, as I said, and we had looted them pretty completely. And Paul Smith, or rather Steve Schwartz, then began to suggest that possibly I find other work. But he was not very persistent in this, and it was possibly because of this lack of persistence that I was turned over, around either late in 1937 or early in '38, to a man whom I know by the name of Fred,

only as Fred. I have never been able to identify this man. I do know this about him. He was small, about my height, possibly a little taller. He was dark, had dark eyes and a mustache.

Mr. Morris. May I break in there, Mr. Gold.

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Mr. Morris. Is it your understanding that Schwartz also worked with Amtorg, Steve Schwartz?

Mr. Gold. I am not quite sure where he worked. I think it was at Amtorg, and I do know that he went to a number of social functions around New York City. In what capacity for the Russian Government, I don't know, because I do remember this one meeting. He told me he had just come from a cocktail party. I gathered that it was not exclusively an all-Russian cocktail party. There were evidently Americans and others there.

Mr. Morris. But Fred, you haven't any idea where Fred worked?

Mr. Gold. Fred worked for Amtorg.

Mr. Morris. Oh, Fred worked for Amtorg, too?

Mr. Gold. Fred worked for Amtorg. He told me that.

Mr. Morris. But you do not know his last name?

Mr. Gold. I don't know his last name, but I do know this. He was the only one of all the Russians with whom I worked with whom I never got along. He was extremely arbitrary. He

was very dissatisfactory, and to him I was just an instrument set to do a certain job, and when I didn't do the job, or didn't accomplish the job or stalled about it, then he got very angry with me, and he really let me know about it, in no uncertain terms.

Mr. Morris. Now, while you were working with Fred, were you still at the Pennsylvania Sugar Company?

Mr. Gold. Yes, I was.

Mr. Morris. And during the whole period of your work with him, you were at the Pennsylvania Sugar Company?

Mr. Gold. That is right.

Mr. Morris. And then you were ultimately assigned to another agent, were you not?

Mr. Gold. Yes, I was.

Mr. Morris. Will you tell us the next agent with whom you worked?

Mr. Gold. Well, there was a little -- there were a couple of events that took place in between which will keep the entire matter from getting too episodic. The first was that after I had ceased turning information over to Fred, because there was none to give him, he started this business of, possibly I ought to get another job. No "possibly" with Fred, however. He insisted that I leave the Pennsylvania Sugar Company and get another job, and he told me where to get the job or where to try. He wanted the Philadelphia Navy Yard or

the Baldwin Locomotive Works or any firm, any organization, which manufactured military material.

Mr. Morris. In other words, he was giving you the direction toward what job to take, but you were to take the initiative yourself and get the job?

Mr. Gold. Yes. I had to get the job. He couldn't get it for me. But he was giving me very direct orders. These weren't suggestions.

Mr. Morris. All right. Now, what job did you get?

Mr. Gold. The one job that I got that was sort of a stop-gap was this business of following, of keeping tabs on certain people who were supposed to be adherents of Trotsky, Leon Trotsky.

Mr. Morris. That came in at this phase of your career?

Mr. Gold. That came in right at this phase.

Mr. Morris. Will you tell us about that, Mr. Gold?

Mr. Gold. Well, it is very brief. On two occasions I was told to check on men who I was told were followers of Leon Trotsky. One was a man called Karl Buchman, who lived on Walnut Street, around 20th or 22nd and Walnut in Philadelphia, who was a musician, although I didn't know it at that time, and more particularly so, a music teacher. I have since been told that Buchman had a little greater stature than I imagined, that he was very well known among musicians as a professional tutor, a tutor to musicians, you see, and that he traveled

extensively on the Continent. The impression that I got from Fred was that he was a follower of Trotsky, and all that he wanted me to do was to phone Buchman at his home at certain stated intervals and find out whether Buchman was there. That was my only job. So I carried it out.

The other was to check on a man who had a drug store in North Philadelphia. I was simply to walk in there and buy several items and look the place over, and in particular I was told to find out when the man closed the store in the evening, if he closed it at any stated, regular time. I carried that to him.

This is all part of something else, of a much wider business in connection with Leon Trotsky, because during the period from 1937-38 to '50, I met with Tom Black. I met him at irregular intervals, but I still continued to see him, in direct defiance of the orders I was given by the Russians. I didn't always follow them out slavishly. I met with Tom Black, and Black told me at that time that he had canceled all of his industrial espionage activities, and that he was devoting himself to one thing, and that was trying to worm his way into the confidence of followers of Leon Trotsky and to report back to the Soviet Union.

Mr. Morris. Now, was your assignment directly related to the assignment that Black described to you?

Mr. Gold. It was directly related to it, except that it

was just a couple of incidents.

Mr. Morris. And you can testify only to the incidents?

Mr. Gold. That is all I know.

Mr. Morris. And you do not know the overall purpose of your Soviet superiors in asking you to do this?

Mr. Gold. All I can do is guess, and I would much rather not guess. It was pretty obvious, though, from what Black told me. They were going to kill Trotsky, and they were trying to get set up to do it.

Mr. Morris. Now, this, however, Mr. Gold, this period was an interim period --

Mr. Gold. That is right.

Mr. Morris. -- between your work, between phases of your work in industrial espionage, or was this the preface now to military espionage?

Mr. Gold. This was the preface to military espionage.

Senator Welker. I want to interrupt, counsel.

From what Black told you, that they were actually conspiring or agreeing to kill Trotsky, did that have any effect upon you, Mr. Gold?

Mr. Gold. I wasn't happy with it.

Senator Welker. You were not happy with them?

Mr. Gold. I wasn't happy with it. I don't think any executioner is ever happy no matter how small his part.

Senator Welker. Why did you go so far as to carry out a

little leg kick for something that might result in the death of a fellow human being?

Mr. Gold. Well, here is what happened over a period of years. I got sick. I think it was part of this overall pattern of which I spoke before. We started off in a very innocuous fashion. What, after all, are chemical solvents? We started off in a very innocuous fashion, a very innocent fashion. But then, step by step, they advanced the tempo, they advanced the level on which we worked, or rather, they degraded the level on which we worked, because it is not a matter of going up or down. And you got used to it. It got to be a way of life with me.

It was a dreary, monotonous drudgery. If anyone has any idea that there is anything glamorous or exciting about this, let them be disabused of it right now. It is nothing but dreary drudgery. You work for years trying to get information. Sometimes you are unsuccessful. You spend long hours waiting on street corners. The success, the amount of success actually in the work is very small in proportion to the effort you put into it. And what became even more important, I was gradually losing my identity and my desire to be an individual. I was becoming some one who could be told what to do and who would do it.

Senator Welker. In other words, you were in so deep you could not back out; is that correct?

Mr. Gold. It was not a matter of backing out. It was a matter that I had become conditioned so --

Senator Welker. You did not want to back out?

Mr. Gold. -- that I didn't want to back out. I was set in this way. Even if I wanted, I was set in this way. It was a way of life with me.

Senator Welker. It got to be a way of life with you?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Senator Welker. Very well.

Proceed, counsel.

Mr. Gold. A way of life in which I was actually depriving myself of normal things, things that I wanted.

Mr. Morris. Mr. Gold, before we get away from this phase of industrial espionage, I wonder if you will mention for the record a few of the more notable things that you purloined from the industrial companies for which you worked.

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Mr. Morris. I know you are a chemist, Mr. Gold. Try to give it in a descriptive way rather than give us the precise chemical formulas.

Mr. Gold. I obtained formulas, or rather processes, chemical processes for the manufacture of these various solvents, materials such as diethyloxylate, butylethyl-

cw2

oxylate, and in particular a material called ethyl chloride, which is used as a local anesthetic.

But the point is this. It is not so much what I obtained as why I was told to obtain it, why I was told that it was necessary to obtain it, that really matters. You see, when I first --

Mr. Morris. Will you tell us about that?

Mr. Gold. When I first met Paul Smith at this first meeting, he told me the following. He said that -- I questioned him why -- at that time I was at the point where I could question. Later on I got so that I just obeyed. But at that point I could question, and I asked him, "Why couldn't they go ahead and buy these processes from various firms? Wouldn't it be a good deal more simpler than all this round about way of obtaining the information?"

He said, "Well, you've got to understand this." He said, "When we approach a firm," he said, "either they don't like the Soviet Union or," he said, "they won't sell to us, or," he said, "if they will sell the process to us," he said, "they will only sell us the product. They won't sell us the actual process."

He said, "Or if they will sell the process to us," he said, "they set an exorbitantly high price, so that we feel we are being swindled."

He said, "Or even if the price is reasonable in some

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cases," he said, "we get it over there and we find out the process doesn't work."

He said, "It has been sabotaged again by someone who didn't like us." He said, "Now," he said, "we have you." He said, "You go and get the process as it is worked." He said, "You are a chemist and a chemical engineer." He said, "You tell us exactly; give us the complete details of the process as it is worked in the United States."

And I found that they were very, very slavishly addicted to processes as they worked, as they were in actual operation. In fact, they told me, if a process is good enough to make profit in competition in the United States, "Then that is what we want."

Mr. Morris. They were not particularly interested in the theoretical formulas?

Mr. Gold. They weren't interested. They were interested in building up. They told me they had much rather -- on several occasions, I proposed processes which were only in the developmental stage, but which were far superior to existing processes -- they told me then that they didn't want them.

They said, "We would much rather have a process that works at eighty per cent efficiency but which makes profit for the man who runs it than one which works at 99 per cent efficiency but which is merely in the theoretical stage. We

cw4

want things which work."

And that is what I got for them, processes which worked, so that they could duplicate them and set them up in the Soviet Union.

Mr. Morris. All right.

Will you tell us of your transition into the stage where you performed military espionage?

Mr. Gold. That began in 1938, when I was ordered by Fred --

Mr. Morris. Fred is an employee of Amtorg Trading Corporation?

Mr. Gold. Yes. I was ordered by Fred to locate in Cincinnati, Ohio, and to attend the University of Cincinnati, partly for the reason that they wanted me to obtain my degree, which I didn't have. I just had a diploma in chemical engineering. But the principal purpose was to obtain information from what I was told was an important Government official there.

This was a man whom I came to know as Ben Smilg.

Mr. Morris. Will you spell that, please, for the record?

Mr. Gold. Yes; B-e-n, the name Ben, Benjamin; Smilg, S-m-i-l-g.

Now, I tried for two years unsuccessfully to obtain information from Smilg, and he was adamant. He just refused

CW5

to give me anything. In fact, at first he refused to acknowledge the fact or recognize that I had been sent to obtain information from him. And I never obtained one scrap of information from Smilg.

This culminated in an actual attempt at blackmail. I said, we started off in a very innocent fashion, and we went down -- in an actual attempt at blackmail, when I was given copies of receipts which Smilg had submitted for money he had been paid, allegedly for tutoring, but there were substantial sums, up around \$300 or \$400 apiece, plus copies of reports. It took a couple of weeks to get these copies. So I believe they probably came from the Soviet Union. They weren't available here in the United States. But they had saved them. And this is again part of this pattern of which I spoke, because to some of the Smilg business, these people helped Smilg through the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He was --

Mr. Morris. His Soviet superiors aided him?

Mr. Gold. Yes, these people. They helped Smilg. He had a Scholarship, but they helped him through MIT, because his family had no income at that time. Then they demanded payment for it. The payment was to be information from Wright Field, the air developing center at Dayton, Ohio.

Mr. Morris. In other words, that was the quid pro quo?

Mr. Gold. Yes, and I was the one who was sent to collect

cw6 that payment. It was a long buildup. Smilg went to MIT somewhere in the early thirties. I didn't get out to Cincinnati until 1938. I stayed out there for two years, unsuccessfully. I said this work was a weary drudgery at times.

But the point is that they thought -- they built work with a very long-range plan in mind, and again, part of this pattern of which I spoke was this matter of a buildup for the big kill.

In my case, it came with Klaus Fuchs. In the case of Ben Smilg -- but he resisted -- in the case of Ben Smilg, it was to be at Wright Field. They were perfectly prepared and content to wait years. I don't think they anticipated that I would ever meet Fuchs. But they did prepare me so that I was a very -- well, I will brag a little and say it -- I was very accomplished at my secondary trade. I knew about -- Senator Welker. How were you first notified about Klaus Fuchs?

Mr. Gold. I was first told about Klaus Fuchs in late December of 1944 -- no, '43, let me get the date exactly straight. -- Right. -- Late December of 1943 or in January of 1944.

Senator Welker. Who told you about him?

Mr. Gold. I was told about Fuchs by a man I knew only as Sam. Sam was the Soviet espionage agent with whom I had

the most contact. My contact with most of them was really relatively brief, not much over a year a year and a half. I worked with Sam for a period of four years, almost, which was a little unusual.

He was the most American of all of the Soviet agents. That is, in New York City he would very well pass for a native New Yorker. His accent, if you listened to it, was a little off.

Mr. Morris. That was Semenov, was it not?

Mr. Gold. I have since identified this man as Semen Markovich Semenov.

Mr. Morris. Spelled S-e-m-e-n-o-v?

Mr. Gold. That is correct.

Mr. Morris. Did he also work for Amtorg?

Mr. Gold. He not only worked for Amtorg. He was by profession a mechanical engineer, and he actually bought, legitimately, equipment, particular oil refinery equipment, from large firms.

I remember at one time he told me of meeting the late Mr. Pew, Joseph Pew, I believe, in Philadelphia, in connection with signing a contract for cracking equipment to be sent to the Soviet Union. This was in '42. And he said, "I hate to admit it" --- a little grudgingly -- but he said, "He has a very regal manner about him."

Semenov was the one with whom I got along best and the

cc8

whom I knew the most intimately and the one who eventually led to my introduction to Klaus Fuchs.

Senator Welker. All right. Tell us about your meeting with Klaus Fuchs.

Mr. Gold. At that time, in late 1943, I was trying to get information from two people, Alfred Dean Slack, who was at that time located at the Holtland (?) Ordnance Works at Kingsport, Tennessee, and had previously worked for -- that was a subsidiary of Eastman Kodak Company -- he had worked for the Eastman Kodak Company in Rochester -- and Abe Brothman, in New York City.

(6) At that time, I met with Semenov, and he told me to completely drop these two contacts, to have absolutely nothing to do with them.

He said, "Forget them. Forget everything you ever knew about them. You are never to see them or meet them or have anything to do with them again."

He said, "Something has come up," he said, "and it is so big and so tremendous," he said, "that you have got to exert your complete efforts to carrying it through successfully."

He said, "You have got to concentrate on it completely."

He said, "Before you make a single move," he said, "in connection with this," he said, "you are to think, think twice, think three times."

He said, "You cannot make any mistakes in connection

CW9

with this.

He said, "It must be carried through."

Mr. Morris. Tell us what happened.

Mr. Gold. And in fact, he even asked me -- and maybe this was again part of playing me like a violin -- he asked me, Did I wish to accept this assignment? I had never been asked before. I had been told what to do. He said it was extremely dangerous.

Mr. Morris. Now, how was the assignment described to you? As a dangerous one?

Mr. Gold. He told me it was dangerous.

Mr. Morris. Now, what else did he say about the assignment?

Mr. Gold. He told me there was a man recently come to this country from England. He said he was going to work with a group of American scientists in the New York City area, that this man would have information on the construction of a new type of weapon. I don't think he called it an atom bomb, but he did say it was a new type of weapon, a completely new and devastating type of weapon, and that I would meet with this man and would obtain information from him.

It was when I met Klaus Fuchs that he explained to me just what the weapon was.

Mr. Morris. Now, when did you meet Klaus Fuchs?

Mr. Gold. I met Klaus Fuchs shortly thereafter. It

10 was in either late January or early February of 1944.

Mr. Morris. Tell us the circumstances.

Mr. Gold. It was near the Henry Street Settlement, on the East Side.

Mr. Morris. Who arranged the meeting?

Mr. Gold. The meeting was arranged by Semenov. That is he gave me details on where to go.

Mr. Morris. Suppose you tell us precisely what instructions you received in connection with meeting Fuchs.

Mr. Gold. I was to carry an extra pair of gloves -- it was cold, you see -- and --

Mr. Morris. You were to carry an extra pair of gloves?

Mr. Gold. An extra pair of gloves. I was wearing one glove, and I was to carry an extra pair in one hand. In addition to that, there was a book involved, I believe, which I was carrying. The man whom I was to meet was to carry a tennis ball, in January, on the New York City streets.

The place had been very well chosen. I often thought, I said, whoever chose that place did a good job. I don't know if it was Semenov, but whoever did it chose it well.

It was in area where a lot of tenements were being torn down and replaced by housing projects. It was near this Henry Street Settlement but the Settlement was closed. There was an empty playground across there.

Mr. Morris. That was the meeting in 1944?

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Mr. Gold. That is right. In fact, there was a big fence across the street surrounding an excavation where a building was to be put up. Well, there was no one on the street. It was beautifully deserted. It was ideal. I mean, no one would think anything of two people walking toward each other.

Mr. Morris. One with an extra pair of gloves and one with a tennis ball?

Mr. Gold. One with a tennis ball.

I met Fuchs. We had dinner that evening, something at which he later demurred, because he said it wasn't customary practice. I realized that I had made a mistake, and I also realized --

Senator Welker. Let us go back just a little bit.

Mr. Gold. Yes, sir.

Senator Welker. Perhaps I missed this. Who was the man carrying the tennis ball?

Mr. Gold. Fuchs carried the tennis ball.

Senator Welker. You met, then, with your extra pair of gloves, and Fuchs had a tennis ball?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Senator Welker. Did any conversation happen after you saw the man you were supposed to meet?

Mr. Gold. There may have been a recognition signal as far as conversation went.

Senator Welker. Then what did you do. Did you go to eat?

Mr. Gold. Then we went and had dinner, yes.

Senator Welker. Where did you go for dinner?

Mr. Gold. We went to Manny Wolff's restaurant. I remember that. It is a steak house up on Second or Third Avenue in New York City, in the high forties.

Mr. Morris. It is Third Avenue and 49th Street, isn't it?

Mr. Gold. Is that where it is?

Mr. Morris. Third Avenue and 49th Street.

Mr. Gold. I could find it if it is still there.

Mr. Morris. And what happened at that dinner?

Mr. Gold. We didn't do very much talking at dinner, except for the fact that Fuchs rebuked me in a way and said that it was not too good an idea to meet in restaurants.

And I realized that he was right.

Senator Welker. Did you suggest that you meet in a restaurant, Mr. Gold?

Mr. Gold. No. I had suggested going to this restaurant.

Senator Welker. I see.

Mr. Gold. Or rather I had taken him to there. I hadn't actually suggested it.

Senator Welker. Now, he told you that was a bad place to meet, in a restaurant?

cwl3

Mr. Gold. In a restaurant. And after a little speaking with him, I realized that this man had been involved in espionage himself before.

Mr. Morris. You mean, he told you that?

Mr. Gold. He knew his way around. He could pick out flaws in my own technique.

Mr. Morris. Now, did he tell you what his project was and what your role in that was to be?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Mr. Morris. Would you tell us what he said to you and what you said to him under those circumstances?

Mr. Gold. I can only give the gist of the thing. What it amounted to was, he told me he was working around the Wall Street area with a group of American scientists. He may have also mentioned that he was working around Columbia University, but I don't recall that now.

It is so vague in my mind. I do remember saying that he worked down in that area. He gave me the names of some of the people he was working with, prominent people, who were in what I later found out was the Manhattan Project. I think he told me it went by the name of the Manhattan Project.

He gave me, as far as he knew verbally, the general overall picture of the setup, and told me that when he next met me, he would give me a complete written account of just who was working on the project and the general physical

makeup of it, just how far it had progressed.

As much as he could possibly obtain and find out, he was going to put on paper.

And at this next meeting with him in New York City, I did obtain this information.

Mr. Morris. How did you obtain that information?

Mr. Gold. It was merely handed to me in a large, oh, like this legal paper here, all folded up and in a very large bundle.

Mr. Morris. I wonder, Mr. Gold, if you would give us the concrete circumstances --

Mr. Gold. -- so that it could fit into an inside coat pocket.

Mr. Morris. Will you tell us the concrete circumstances surrounding your obtaining that? Whom did you obtain it from? How did you meet the person from whom you obtained it?

Mr. Gold. On the nights, because it was almost always in the evening, the nights when I obtained information from Fuchs, we worked, as I think, as smoothly as possible.

For instance, on one occasion he was walking down Lexington Avenue, going North. I came up behind him. He was walking deliberately at a slow rate. We both turned together into a side street. Or was it Park Avenue? I guess it would be Park Avenue, because we turned off on Fifth Avenue, yes.

cw15

We turned into a side street leading toward Fifth Avenue. He passed the information to me. There was no one on that side street. It was, we will say, around eight or nine o'clock in the evening, and still pretty cold.

We separated, he went one way; I went another way. Ten or fifteen minutes later, I met a Russian for about ten or fifteen seconds. I turned the information over to him, also on a side street, and again I went my way.

Mr. Morris. Was that second meeting by prearrangement?

Mr. Gold. That was also by prearrangement.

Mr. Morris. Will you tell us how that second meeting was prearranged?

Mr. Gold. That was prearranged -- you see, I would meet the Russian and give a complete account -- this was also part of a pattern -- whenever I met with a primary source of information --

Mr. Morris. That was Fuchs in this case?

Mr. Gold. Fuchs, in this case. But it applied to others. Whenever I met him, whether I was successful or not, I gave a complete account of what occurred. I gave it in a double fashion.

First I wrote a report which I turned over at the following meeting, and then, as in all cases when reports were turned over, there wasn't much conversation. We would separate so that there would be no danger of someone intercepting it.

cw16 Then there would be a subsequent meeting at which I would give an oral account of what had been in the report so that we could discuss it and discuss any change in the procedure or tactics, and then to arrange -- then there would be a meeting after that, possibly, to arrange for a further pick-up of information to be turned over to me.

Mr. Morris. You were still working for Semenov; is that right?

Mr. Gold. I was still working for Semenov. But at the time -- no. This must be made clear. I never turned any information on atomic energy or any atom bomb over to Semenov. I turned that information over to a man by the name, whom I knew as John.

Mr. Morris. Now, who was John?

Mr. Gold. John was a man that I have since identified as Anatoli Antonovich Yakovlev.

Mr. Morris. Do you spell Yakovlev, Y-a-k-o-v-l-e-v?

Mr. Gold. Y-a-k-o-l-e-v.

Mr. Morris. Anatoli Yakovlev?

Mr. Gold. Yes, Anatoli Yakovlev.

Mr. Morris. What was Yakovlev's assignment?

Mr. Gold. I had thought all the time that I worked with him that he, too, worked for Amtorg, because so many of the others had worked for Amtorg. I have since been told by the FBI, when I identified him, they said, "Did you know

cw17

that this man was vice consul in New York?"

I did not, not at the time that I met him.

Mr. Morris. Vice consul of the Soviet Embassy in New York?

Mr. Gold. That is right. At the beginning of the time I met him, as I understand, I did not understand he was vice consul, but while I was meeting with him regularly, he became vice consul.

Mr. Morris. And you say this Mr. Yakovlev, the man who also became vice consul of the Embassy, that he was the individual to whom you turned over the secrets that you obtained in a clandestine manner from Klaus Fuchs?

Mr. Gold. That is right. All of them went to Yakovlev.

Mr. Morris. Now, I wonder if you would tell us for our record, Mr. Gold, how one of these meetings would be pre-arranged. Now, did Semenov make the pre-arrangements?

Mr. Gold. The meetings were usually -- they usually took the initiative, but on some occasions, when I thought they had made a poor choice of locale or something like that, I would make suggestions, and we might change it. Usually the meeting times -- also, there was a matter of availability. You see, I was working full time. I was working at my job as a chemist for the Pennsylvania Sugar Company, and it was a job that took all of my time. And I deliberately worked overtime for the Pennsylvania Sugar Company so that if I should ever have to be off during the week, the middle of the week, or have to go on any trips, in regard to any espionage that I did, there would be no questions asked.

It would just be that, "Harry Gold is feeling tired; he worked for a couple of days in a row, now, 17 or 20 hours a day, and he is tired and is taking a couple of days off."

I deliberately set it up that way. I took my whole life and I didn't realize at the time I was taking my whole personality, my entire soul, and I was turning it over to these people. I didn't realize how far it was getting.

Mr. Morris. Well, now, I wonder again, to get back to it, Mr. Gold, did Semenov tell you of the hour and the place of the meeting?

Mr. Gold. That is correct.

Mr. Morris. And did he tell you that Yakovlev, the man you knew as John, would be approaching in the opposite direction from which Fuchs was approaching?

Mr. Gold. No. You see, I met -- I was introduced to Yakovlev by Semenov. That was the last time that I saw Semenov, you see, and Fuchs himself never knew Yakovlev, never knew of Yakovlev's existence. One of the reasons, or I imagine the reason I was told never to see Tom Black again, was, they liked everyone to work in very tightly closed compartments, so that if any one individual were picked up, the chain would be broken right there. I could carry it no further.

You see, I didn't know these individuals; I didn't know who they were or where they lived. I only knew that they were Russians.

Mr. Morris. And did you know that the information that Fuchs was giving you came from the Manhattan Project?

Mr. Gold. Yes, I did.

Mr. Morris. Now, on how many occasions did you meet with Fuchs under those circumstances?

Mr. Gold. I met Fuchs about, oh, I would say, at least six or seven times in New York City, that is, in the area of New York City. There was one meeting in the Bronx and there were at least one or two in Queens.

Mr. Morris. Was there a meeting anywhere else?

Mr. Gold. One in Brooklyn.

Mr. Morris. Were there any meetings other than in New York City?

Mr. Gold. Yes. About July or August -- July, I would say -- of 1944, Fuchs did not show up for a meeting in front of the Museum of Art, the Brooklyn Museum, on Eastern Parkway. And I lost complete contact with him and did not pick it up until almost -- did not see him again until almost -- a year later in Santa Fe, New Mexico.

Senator Welker. Now, we are going to suspend for just a moment. All those desiring to leave for lunch, will they do so now, so that they will not disrupt the proceedings? There are other people outside wanting to come in, and anyone desiring to leave can do so now.

(Short recess.)

Senator Welker. We will have order, please. You proceed, counsel.

Mr. Morris. Mr. Gold, did --

Senator Welker. Just a moment.

Very well, now. Let us have quiet in the hearing room. Proceed at once, please. Photographers, if you have finished your work, please stay aside.

Mr. Morris. Did you have any understanding of the nature of the information that Fuchs was giving you to be turned over to Yakovlev?

Mr. Gold. Only as a chemist, I had a very vague knowledge of the subject of nuclear fission. I mean, I knew some of the fundamentals connected with it, or at least what the objective was. But I am no nuclear physicist. But I knew the potentialities of it.

Mr. Morris. Now, did you meet with Fuchs anywhere outside of New York City?

Mr. Gold. Yes. I met Fuchs, Klaus Fuchs in Cambridge Massachusetts.

Mr. Morris. Now, this is other than the six or seven meetings that you described in New York City?

Mr. Gold. Yes, at least six or seven.

Mr. Morris. What were the circumstances of your meeting in Cambridge?

Mr. Gold. I met him in Cambridge at a rather complicated pre-arranged affair. You see, I lost contact with him in about July of 1944. Eventually, Yakovlev obtained for me, -- and I tried to find out where he had gone. I even took the risk of going to Fuchs' apartment at 128 West 77th Street, and inquired of the Superintendent where he had gone. And I just lost complete contact with him. I knew I was taking a risk trying to go there, because I didn't know who might be watching the place.

Finally, Yakovlev obtained for me the name of Fuchs' sister. She had come into the matter once before. Mrs.

Heinemann, Mrs. Crystal Heinemann.

Mr. Morris. How had she come into the matter?

Mr. Gold. She had come into the matter as part of the general pattern of which I spoke. On one occasion, Fuchs spoke to me after we had met several times, and he told me that his sister was also living in the United States in Cambridge with her husband, and that there was a possibility that these two might separate, and he asked for permission -- asked for permission, or rather asked me to ask for permission for him -- that if his sister came to New York City, that they could live together, that is, so that he could be with his sister. He was very fond of her and thought she might be upset by a serious emotional break of that nature.

Mr. Morris. And he had to obtain permission for that from Semenov?

Mr. Gold. Yes. He had to obtain permission, or felt he had to obtain permission.

Mr. Morris. From whom?

Mr. Gold. The permission was to be obtained from a Russian, Yakovlev, specifically.

Mr. Morris. From Yakovlev, specifically?

Mr. Gold. But again, not Yakovlev, specifically, because I gathered during the years that I worked, the eleven very active years that I worked for the Russians -- I gathered that decisions were not made on a one-man level or by one man,

particularly decisions as to the evaluation of a person's character or his potentialities as a source of information, that they were not made by one man, that they were made by a committee or a board who received these psychological evaluations that I spoke of before, the one that I handed in the very first night that I met a Russian in 1935.

Mr. Morris. In other words --

Mr. Gold. He asked me for my complete background.

Mr. Morris. In other words, this committee that you described wanted to know all factors about your personality and the personality of the other agents?

Mr. Gold. Yes. It was a personality evaluation, a psychological evaluation, which resulted in a precise method of dealing with an individual so as to get him to furnish the maximum amount of information. That was the purpose.

Mr. Morris. Now, will you proceed then? Was permission obtained by Fuchs?

Mr. Gold. Permission was obtained by Fuchs.

Mr. Morris. And you never met Mrs. Heinemann?

Mr. Gold. No. Apparently it was patched up, and she never came to New York City.

Mr. Morris. It was a contingent permission?

Mr. Gold. It was a contingent permission.

Mr. Morris. And the matrimonial difficulties were patched up and there was no need of that permission?

Mr. Gold. Apparently it was, because I visited the Heinemann's home on several occasions in 1945 and '46, and there didn't appear to be any unhappiness.

Mr. Morris. Now, this is all by way of preliminarily telling us about your meeting with Fuchs in Cambridge?

Mr. Gold. That is correct.

Mr. Morris. Will you proceed with that, sir?

Mr. Gold. I visited the Heinemann home on two or three occasions in the fall of 1944. That is correct. And the last time that I visited there, around October of '44, I was told by Mrs. Heinemann that her brother -- she had information about her brother, Klaus, that he was working somewhere in the Southwest. She was very vague about it. She said that he had been transferred on his job somewhere in the Southwest. She didn't know the location of the place. She thought it might even be Mexico, that is, out of this country. But she did say that he had written her that he was coming home for Christmas; he was very fond of the Heinemann's children, little Steve, and there were two others, an infant and a little girl, and the children became very fond of me.

In any case, I left an address, a phone number, rather -- this was a phone number that I had been given, a phone number in Manhattan, which Fuchs was to call when he arrived in Cambridge.

Mr. Morris. By what name did he know you?

Mr. Gold. He knew me only as Raymond.

Mr. Morris. That was the name that you gave him?

Mr. Gold. I gave him.

Mr. Morris. Was that by pre-arrangement, or did you improvise that?

Mr. Gold. I improvised that. They allowed me great freedom in the choice of my aliases.

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Mr. Morris. Proceed, now. Will you tell us what happened after that?

Mr. Gold. Fuchs was to call this phone number in New York City, and then I was notified by Yakovlev that I was to meet him. That was one of the very rare occasions he actually called my home, one of the very few occasions he ever got in touch with me at my home. He called my home.

Mr. Morris. Yakovlev did?

Mr. Gold. Yakovlev did, and said that Fuchs was now in Cambridge. This was in either very late December of '44 or early January of '45. It was right around the Christmas holidays or the New Years holidays, and that I was to go there.

I went there and I met Fuchs, and I obtained information from him. And I also obtained information about the set up, where he was located, where the work was being carried on on the atom bomb, at a place known as Los Alamos, a place I had never heard of.

Fuchs told me, in fact, it was a converted very fancy private school for boys, a military school of a sort.

Mr. Morris. And it had been converted into the nuclear area?

Mr. Gold. The nuclear area, because of its remoteness.

Senator Welker. You say you received information from him when you met him there at this time?

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Mr. Gold. Yes, I received a huge bundle of information.

Senator Welker. A huge bundle of information?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Senator Welker. Now, how did Fuchs know that you were to meet him or you would meet him at Christmas time in Cambridge?

Mr. Gold. What happened was that Fuchs was transferred very unexpectedly before one of our meetings, transferred to a place whose distance I didn't know. I didn't know anything about it.

Mr. Morris. And this accounted for the break-off in your relations?

Mr. Gold. This accounted for the break-off, yes.

Mr. Morris. He was transferred from the Manhattan Project in New York to Los Alamos?

Mr. Gold. To Los Alamos.

Mr. Morris. And it happened suddenly and he did not have an opportunity of letting you know about the transfer?

Mr. Gold. That is right. I said there was a year between when I saw him. Actually, it was a half year, because I did see him in Cambridge, at the Cambridge meeting.

Mr. Morris. Then you did re-establish contact?

Mr. Gold. I did re-establish contact, and I arranged to see him in June of 1945 in Santa Fe, New Mexico. Los Alamos was located some 40 or 50 miles from Santa Fe.

Senator Welker. How did you get to Santa Fe?

Mr. Gold. I travelled by train.

Senator Welker. Will you tell us the circumstances about your meeting Fuchs in Santa Fe?

Mr. Gold. Before I went to see Fuchs in Santa Fe, I had a prearranged meeting with Yakovlev. Actually, it was one of two meetings that took place the same evening. And at that time he told me -- we discussed the last-minute arrangements for the transfer of information once I got back from Santa Fe -- he also told me that he wanted me to take a little side trip.

And he said there was a man in Albuquerque, who also worked at Los Alamos and who was ready to furnish me with information.

Mr. Morris. Will you tell us about that?

Mr. Gold. Well, I protested very bitterly about this additional task. I complained that it was jeopardizing the whole matter of the information I was getting from Fuchs. It represented an additional delay, an additional period or interval in which something could happen, and I just for once got up on my hind legs and almost flatly refused to go to Albuquerque.

But I was told that this was very important, extremely vital, that I had to get this information. There was no nonsense about it. And I was told whom to pick it up from and given the arrangements for doing so.

Mr. Morris. Will you tell us about that?

Mr. Gold. I was to go to -- after seeing Fuchs --

Mr. Morris. -- and receiving a large amount of information?

Mr. Gold. Yes, prospectively, at least.

Mr. Morris. Will you give us generally, before we leave that, Mr. Gold, the quantity, and if possible the quality of the material you received from Fuchs?

Mr. Gold. I can't say anything about the quality. As I said, I am not a nuclear scientist. I only got a couple of occasions to look at any information that Fuchs gave me, and one of these was when I took it from Santa Fe back to New York City. I did glance at it.

Mr. Morris. That was not this occasion?

Mr. Gold. That was this occasion.

Mr. Morris. All right.

Mr. Gold. I did get a chance to glance at it, and the information I also picked up in Albuquerque, I also got a chance to look at that on the train.

Mr. Morris. Now, would you describe the volume of it?

Mr. Gold. Fuchs' material was, well, it might have consisted of anywhere from, oh, fifty, sixty, or one hundred pages of that type, very close --

Mr. Morris. Yellow pads?

Mr. Gold. Yellow pads, sometimes white. And he had a

very small, rabbed hand, and it just ntained everything, from what I could see by looking at it. It not only contained a tremendous amount of theoretical mathematics, but it contained the practical setup.

I think that as much as any one man knew about the progress of the atom bomb, except possibly those at the very top of the project, Fuchs knew, and was in position to give. Possibly he knew even more than those, because he was in intimate contact with it, in daily contact with it, you see.

Mr. Morris. And then you took this material which you described with you to Albuquerque, or did you go directly back to New York?

Mr. Gold. No. I took it with me to Albuquerque.

Mr. Morris. Now, tell us about meeting at Albuquerque.

Mr. Gold. I had originally intended to get the information from the man, a man by the name of Greenglass, I have been told.

Senator Welker. Let us have that answer again. What was that?

Mr. Gold. I had been told to get information from a man who lived, or who would be, in Albuquerque. I wasn't told that he lived there. I was told that he worked at Los Alamos, but that he would be in Albuquerque on this particular Saturday night, early in June.

Mr. Morris. Now, who told you that?

c6 Mr. Gold. That was told to me by Yakovlev, and that it was vital that I pick up information from him.

I went to the home, or the place where I was told that he lived, and I was told that he was out, or rather that they were out.

Mr. Morris. "They" meaning husband and wife?

Mr. Gold. Husband and wife.

Senator Welker. Where did they live?

Mr. Gold. They lived in Albuquerque on the other side of the railroad tracks. It might have been a street called High Street. I have since identified the street. And I would know it again if I ever saw it.

Senator Welker. All right. After going there and finding out that they were out for the evening, what next did you do?

Mr. Gold. I stayed in Albuquerque over night.

Senator Welker. Then did you go out to Greenglass' home the next day, or the next evening?

Mr. Gold. Yes. I spent a very uneasy night in Albuquerque because I had this huge mass of information from Fuchs, and the following morning I went out to Greenglass', because I was very anxious to get it over with and get out of Albuquerque.

Senator Welker. All right. Did you find Greenglass at his residence at that time?

Mr. Gold. Yes, I did.

647
Senate Welker. What sort of contact, if any, did you make in identifying yourself to Greenglass?

Mr. Gold. He lived upstairs in a very small apartment, a couple of rooms, in the house, and I was told by the landlord or an old man downstairs that they were in.

I walked up this steep flight of steps and I knocked at the door, and this young man answered, a dark haired young man. And I almost fell down the steps, because I was shocked. He was wearing Army pants, and I could see behind him on the wall there hanging an Army sergeant's uniform, or a non-com's uniform, anyway. It may not have been a sergeant's uniform. I had expected a civilian. I had never dealt with an Army man or a military man before.

But I went through with the recognition plan, the recognition signal.

Senator Welker. What was the recognition signal?

Mr. Gold. It was, "I bring greetings from Julius."

Senator Welker. "I bring greetings from Julius"?

Mr. Gold. "Julius."

Senator Welker. Now, the man that you have identified here orally as Greenglass, do you see him in the hearing room today?

Mr. Gold. Yes. He is right there.

Senator Welker. And he is seated two chairs from you?

Mr. Gold. Two chairs away from me.

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Senator Welker. Very well. What transpired after you first met David Greenglass, as you have related? What happened? You gave the identification signals to each other. And then what transpired?

Mr. Gold. Well, part of the identification signal was the cut-out part of a Jello boxtop.

Senator Welker. A cut-out part of a Jello boxtop?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Senator Welker. What did you do with that?

Mr. Gold. We matched these parts so that they fitted together into the original whole top.

Senator Welker. All right. Then after you did this bit of matching of the Jello boxtops, what then next transpired?

Mr. Gold. What happened essentially was that I asked Greenglass for the information he was supposed to have.

His wife was there, by the way, and he told me that he didn't have it quite ready in complete form; it needed a few touches, and he would give it to me in the afternoon.

I was again anxious to be off, but I had to wait. I had gone so far, I had to carry through with it.

I remember they offered me some milk. Mrs. Greenglass offered me some milk that morning, at breakfast, which I refused.

I gave -- I am just trying to think of the exact time -- I am not sure whether I gave Dave approximately \$500 that

cw9 morning or in the afternoon. It may have been the afternoon.

Senator Welker. Where did you get the \$500?

Mr. Gold. That was given to me by Yakovlev.

Senator Welker. And in addition to the expense money that you used?

Mr. Gold. The expense money that I used was partly given to me by Yakovlev and partly put up by myself. In the period of about the eleven active years of which I have spoken, I estimate that I spent, put out, anywhere from \$6,000 to \$7,000, and of that, as close as I can estimate from receipts and records of loans and so on, I must have furnished about \$3,200 of that myself. The rest was put up by the Russians.

Senator Welker. All right. Now, going back to David Greenglass, when you gave him \$500, then what next transpired?

Mr. Gold. In the afternoon, I met him very briefly and picked up the information. But what happened that morning and what upset me quite greatly and made me wonder about the entire business with Greenglass was his extreme naivete.

One of the first things he said to me was, he said, "You know, there are several men at Los Alamos who might also be willing to furnish information." He said, "I can go right ahead and talk to them."

And I said, in effect, "The devil you can." And I really ripped into him and asked him what in the world he meant by even thinking of such a preposterous thing. You just don't approach people like that and say, "Say, can you get me information on the atom bomb?" We didn't even approach people for industrial information in that fashion. It took careful preparation and careful build-up. You had to be completely sure.

Senator Welker. What was Greenglass' reply to your admonition given to him?

Mr. Gold. He seemed a bit subdued. He seemed very much subdued. He realized that he had said the wrong thing. It seemed to me that he realized he had said the wrong thing.

But I was struck by two things. One was his extreme youth, and the second thing was, he just seemed so naive. I said, "I wonder who in the world ever got this guy into this business? Does this poor baby know what the heck he is fooling

with? Does he know what he is doing, even?"

And when I returned to New York City, I told Yakovlev about it.

Mr. Morris. Now, before you go back to New York, Mr. Gold, will you tell us what Greenglass gave you?

Mr. Gold. He gave me a number of sheets containing at least two or three sketches and a few pages of explanatory material.

Mr. Morris. And you took that with the material that Fuchs gave you and proceeded back to New York?

Mr. Gold. That is correct.

Mr. Morris. Did you go by train or did you fly?

Mr. Gold. I went by train.

Mr. Morris. And when you returned to New York, what did you do with the material?

Mr. Gold. Wait, now. I've got to get this straight. Some of these -- you see, I was over this about six years ago. The events actually happened eleven years ago, and there is a tendency to blur.

What I want to say now is my present recollection. I want to say, as I recall it now, it is certainly not going to be an exact duplication as far as the minutest details go. I am just trying to think, how did I get out of Santa Fe that particular time? That particular time I went by train. I hated waiting, but I went back by train. I am trying to remember. I remember

why I didn't fly. I was running short of funds.

Mr. Morris. Now, did you have a pre-arranged meeting with Yakovlev back in New York?

Mr. Gold. Yes, we did.

Mr. Morris. Or did you look him up?

Mr. Gold. No. This was very carefully pre-arranged.

Mr. Morris. Tell us about that pre-arranged plan.

Mr. Gold. We met out in, as near as I can remember, somewhere Main Street in Flushing at the end of the Flushing Line. There was a previous meeting at which I turned over to him information, and then there was a subsequent meeting in Main Street in which we discussed in full detail. The meeting at which I turned over the information occurred near a cemetery, I am pretty sure, in Queens, a large number in Queens, in a very deserted area, and we met, as I say, for a matter of seconds, and I turned over the information.

It was in two separate folders, by the way. One was labeled, "Doctor," and the other was labeled "Other". One was for Fuchs' information and the other was what Greenglass had given me.

Mr. Morris. And after that, did you meet Fuchs again?

Mr. Gold. After that, did I meet Fuchs again? Yes, I did.

Mr. Morris. On how many occasions?

Mr. Gold. I met Fuchs on two more occasions.

Mr. Morris. Where was that?

Mr. Gold. In Santa Fe, New Mexico.

Mr. Morris. In other words, you had to make another trip back to Santa Fe?

Mr. Gold. That is correct.

Mr. Morris. Now, how much later was that than this one you have just described?

Mr. Gold. That was September 19, 1945, the last time I saw Klaus Fuchs.

Mr. Morris. And did he give you more material at that time?

Mr. Gold. Yes, he did.

Mr. Morris. Again, did he receive it from Los Alamos?

Mr. Gold. Yes. He prepared it himself.

Mr. Morris. Will you describe the quantity?

Mr. Gold. It was a very substantial quantity, again. Fuchs very rarely gave me meager material. I mean, they were all bulky sheafs.

Mr. Morris. Again, was it in the same crabbed handwriting?

Mr. Gold. Again, the same handwriting. None of it was ever typewritten that I know of.

Mr. Morris. Now, what did you do after you received the material from Fuchs at that time?

Mr. Gold. I returned to Albuquerque, and at that time I did take an early morning plane out of Albuquerque to -- I got as far as Kansas City before I got bumped off. Then I went the

rest of the way by coach from Kansas City to Chicago, and by pullman from Chicago to New York.

Mr. Morris. And then you transferred that material to Yakovlev?

Mr. Gold. That is right.

Mr. Morris. According to a pre-arranged plan?

Mr. Gold. That is correct.

Mr. Morris. Did you ever meet Mr. Greenglass again?

Mr. Gold. I never met David Greenglass again until after I was arrested. I do know this: One of the things that transpired -- this sort of comes back as I speak on it -- one of the things that transpired in this meeting in June, early in June of 1945, with Greenglass, was that he mentioned the fact that he might get a furlough around Christmas of 1945 and he said that he would be in New York City, and I mentioned, because I had been given instructions to that effect, in New York City, that possibly we might arrange to meet then.

That meeting never took place. In fact, when I brought the matter up later, in the fall, in the early fall of 1945, I was told in effect to mind my own business, by Yakovlev, and not worry anything about this Greenglass, because I had done my job with him, and to forget it. He said he was being adequately taken care of by other people, adequately handled.

I mentioned it again before Christmas, and I was rebuked even more sharply.

Mr. Morris. Now, Mr. Gold, was the transmittal of that particular batch of material from Fuchs to Yakovlev in 1945 -- was that your last act of espionage?

Mr. Gold. That was my last act of espionage, in which I actually transmitted information.

Mr. Morris. You had other assignments after that, did you not?

Mr. Gold. I had one other assignment after that.

Mr. Morris. Will you tell us about that assignment?

Mr. Gold. And that was to visit Fuchs' sister, Mrs. Heinemann, in Cambridge, Massachusetts, several times in the late fall of 1945 and early, up until February, of 1946, in an effort to determine when Fuchs was again coming that way, because one of the things that happened at this last meeting with Fuchs -- he told me that relations between the British and the Americans was becoming rather strained that each was trying to withhold information from the other, and it was very apparent that sooner or later they would each go their own way on atomic energy.

One of the things he told me was his surprise, to a certain extent, because when I first met him, when he was working on the Manhattan Project, he told me that he didn't think that the whole thing could be finished in time; he said that the war will be over long before we ever get this job done, and later he admitted to me, at this last meeting in Santa Fe, that he

had completely underestimated the American industrial potential and the ability to get a job done. He said, "I sadly underestimated it."

Anyhow, he told me they were coming to a parting of the ways, and that he very likely would be transferred to England to continue his present work. But he said a problem had arisen in addition to the problem of how he was going to continue to furnish information for the Soviet Union, and that was the problem that involved his father.

He said his father knew of Fuchs' activities as the leader of the Communist students at the University of Kiel during the early days of Hitler's rise to power, and how he fought the Nazis in the streets of Berlin -- streets of Kiel -- and the fact that he barely escaped from Germany.

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His father had been left behind, but the old man was a Unitarian minister, I believe, and very much respected.

Fuchs told me, however, that he thought his father was getting a little foolish, and that was just what he was afraid of. He said:

"The British, in an effort to reward me and compensate me, have told me that they are going to bring my father to England so that I can be with the old man in his remaining years." He said, "But if they do," he said, "he is bound to prattle about my activities in the Student Communist Party." He said, "And then people will begin to wonder about my background, and once they begin to pry," he said, "you know what will happen."

He said, "So how in the world am I going to keep them from doing this presumed kindness to me," he said, "without again arousing suspicion?" It was a bit of a quandary.

But here again was this business of, he, just as I did -- we just completely took our personalities, our entire souls, and put it at the disposal of these people, because I am sure that Klaus Fuchs is an essentially kindly person. I got to know him quite well.

Mr. Morris. Mr. Gold, what was your last act of espionage, now?

Mr. Gold. That was the last act of espionage.

Mr. Morris. The assignment to Cambridge did not

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eventuate, then; is that right?

Mr. Gold. No. There were several visits there, but I never did see Fuchs, because early in 1946 the Russians broke off complete contact with me. I went to all kinds of emergency meeting places, and nothing ever happened. It would just come a boom.

Mr. Morris. What was your last contact, espionage contact?

Mr. Gold. There was a lag of fully, I would say, two and a half years, from February of 1946, or January of '46 -- no. I have got it wrong. There was another contact in '46, late December of '46. Right.

Mr. Morris. Tell us about that.

Mr. Gold. I met -- Yakovlev called me. I recognized his voice over the telephone. He called me when I was working for Abe Brothman in New York City, and he said, "This is John. Have you been well?"

I was not actually too surprised at all, because several weeks before that I had received a couple of tickets in the mail, tickets to a prizefight in New York City, or maybe it was a theatrical attraction in New York City. And those tickets were part of a prearranged meeting, part of our method of getting in touch with one another, because it meant that so many days after the date on the tickets -- that is what counted, the date on the tickets -- I was to be at a prearranged

place at a prearranged time.

However, the letter was misdirected. It was sent to 6328 instead of 6823 Kensy(?) Street in Philadelphia, and time had caught up with me. It was too late to go to this meeting place. So I was not too surprised --

Mr. Morris. The meeting place which would be revealed to you by the ticket?

Mr. Gold. Which would be -- it was part of a prearranged meeting place. It had been arranged over a year ago. But I had a record of it. I knew where it was.

That meeting never took place, but Yakovlev did call me. He said, "This is John. Have you been well?"

That was again part of our code system of trying to make things seem normal and everyday. It meant, had I been under surveillance. I told him I had been all right, and he said that, "We will" -- he gave me to understand by what he said that I was to meet him at the Earle Theatre in the Bronx.

It was near the Yankee Stadium in New York City. This was, as near as I can recall right now, also a prearranged meeting place, one of the prearranged meeting places.

I went to the Earle Theatre. He didn't have to mention time or anything, because that had all been set before. I went to the Earle Theatre, and I was met there, but I was not met by Yakovlev. I was met by a quite larger and rather tough looking character. I don't know. I met him for just minutes,

actually, I he gave me a sort of tish impression. He moved very lightly, sort of on the balls of his feet, as he came toward me in this lounge.

Mr. Morris. By what name did you know him?

Mr. Gold. He said -- he actually sort of grunted -- he said, "I am Paul."

Mr. Morris. "Powell?"

Mr. Gold. Well, that is all I could get out of it, was "Paul." It sounded sort of like the way a Russian would say "Paul." And the first thing that he asked me for -- "Give me what you have from the doctor." That is what he wanted, in essence.

Mr. Morris. And who was the doctor?

Mr. Gold. The doctor was Fuchs. I told him I didn't have anything. He looked very disappointed. In fact, I thought for a minute he was going to tear into me. He looked extremely, sort of enraged.

However, he gave me the signal to go to another meeting place, which was a good distance away, 42nd Street and Third Avenue, outside of a saloon there, on the southwest corner.

Mr. Morris. And whom did you meet there?

Mr. Gold. There I met Yakovlev.

Mr. Morris. Yakovlev was there?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Mr. Morris. Now, was this fellow Paul with you?

Mr. Gold. No, he wasn't.

Mr. Morris. He left?

Mr. Gold. He left.

Mr. Morris. Now, have you been able to identify for the FBI "Paul?"

Mr. Gold. Yes, I have.

Mr. Morris. Who was Paul?

Mr. Gold. Paul was a man I since identified as Pavel, P-a-v-e-l, Fedosimov, F-e-d-o-m --

Mr. Morris. F-e-d-o-s -- is it not?

Mr. Gold. May I have a piece of paper? I will write. I can't spell. There it is, F-e-d-o-s-i-m-o-v.

Mr. Morris. Do you know what his occupation was?

Mr. Gold. I didn't, at that time. He looked to me like a strong-arm man. He looked like a thug, physically.

Mr. Morris. After identifying him for the FBI, have you found out what his occupation was?

Mr. Gold. Yes. I understand that he was a chauffeur at the Soviet Consulate in New York City.

Mr. Morris. Now, did anything eventuate from that meeting at 42nd and Third Avenue, the southwest corner?

Mr. Gold. Yes. What eventuated was that the Russians dropped me for up until July or August, the summer of 1949.

Mr. Morris. Why did they drop you?

Mr. Gold. The reason they dropped me was that I began

to work for Abe Brothman, and had disclosed my true identity to Abe Brothman. Before that, he knew me as Frank Kessler.

Mr. Morris. Frank Kessler?

Mr. Gold. Frank Kessler, yes.

Mr. Morris. K-e-s-s-e-l-e-r?

Mr. Gold. Yes, that is right. And occasionally he called me Keppler, but that didn't matter, because my name didn't matter. It wasn't my name.

Mr. Morris. Now, you were working for him in what capacity?

Mr. Gold. I was working for him in his laboratory. He had a firm which was trying to develop chemical processes.

Mr. Morris. I see.

So when you say you were working for Brothman, you meant your employment for which you drew money was from Brothman?

Mr. Gold. That is right.

Mr. Morris. And because of your employment which you had taken up, Yakovlev dropped you?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Mr. Morris. Now, what was your last Soviet contact?

Mr. Gold. In fact, Yakovlev told me very heatedly that I had wrecked eleven years of preparation by this foolish move.

Mr. Morris. By whom had you been employed previous to your employment with Brothman?

Mr. Gold. I had worked for over a seventeen year period,

that is, I had always been under leave of absence from the Pennsylvania Sugar Company. Even when I worked in Jersey City, I was laid off, but they recorded it as a leave of absence, a general layoff.

Mr. Morris. And then you took up employment with Brothman's firm?

Mr. Gold. That is right.

Mr. Morris. And that caused Yakovlev to take the action that he did?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Mr. Morris. Now, what was your last Soviet contact?

Mr. Gold. My last Soviet contact was a man whom I actually knew by no real name. I don't think he ever gave me a name. He may have given me the name John. But when he did come to my house in September of 1949, after a couple of pre-arranged meetings had not come off -- I received the signals in the form of, one, a letter, and another, of tickets, but I must have gone to the wrong meeting place, or he went to the wrong meeting place, because the meetings never came off. There was a foul-up with this two-year interval, you see.

Mr. Morris. You did meet with him, however?

Mr. Gold. I did eventually meet with him, or rather he sought me out at my home.

Mr. Morris. When was that?

Mr. Gold. That was in September of 1949.

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Mr. Morris. Can you think of what date in September?

Mr. Gold. It was late in September of 1949. I can't get the exact date.

Mr. Morris. Now, have you been able to identify him for the FBI?

Mr. Gold. Yes, I have.

Mr. Morris. Who was he?

Mr. Gold. He was a man whom I have identified as Sarytchev.

Mr. Morris. Will you spell that, please?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

[The witness writes the name "Sarytchev."]

Mr. Gold. His first name may have been Vladimir, but I am not sure. But I am certain of this.

Mr. Morris. S-A-R-Y-T --

Mr. Gold. -- C-H-E-V.

Mr. Morris. And what did he do?

Mr. Gold. He gave me --

Mr. Morris. What did he do? What was his employment? What was his cover?

Mr. Gold. Oh. He worked with the Soviet Delegation to the United Nations, I believe in a more or less menial capacity, but his level of ability and his background was not that of just a chauffeur. He was no Pinocchio. You only had to talk with the man for a few minutes to realize that you

cw2

were dealing with a highly intelligent individual. He may have acted as a chauffeur. I don't know.

Mr. Morris. Now, did he give you an assignment?

Mr. Gold. He gave me no immediate assignment. He wanted to know what had happened, from me. The very first thing he did -- this sort of repeated itself -- was, he wanted to know, did I have any information from Klaus Fuchs, you see, because there were supposed to have been meetings with Fuchs in the interim, meetings which never took place, and Fuchs presumably might have left some information for me with his sister, although she wouldn't know about it, but just left something for me.

Mr. Morris. And you say he gave you no assignment?

Mr. Gold. He gave me no assignment at that time.

He wanted to know about me, however, all about me. He wanted to know what had happened in the intervening period. He was particularly interested in my testimony before a Federal Grand Jury in New York City in 1947, the summer of 1947.

Mr. Morris. And you had been recalled by the Grand Jury in New York?

Mr. Gold. Yes, I had.

Mr. Morris. Did you answer questions?

Mr. Gold. Yes, I had.

Mr. Morris. Did you tell the truth at that time?

cw3

Mr. Gold. I lied, every bit of it.

Mr. Morris. Now, did you ever have occasion to see Julius Rosenberg?

Mr. Gold. Yes, I have.

Mr. Morris. Did you ever meet with Julius Rosenberg?

Mr. Gold. I never met with him.

Mr. Morris. But you did see him?

Mr. Gold. I did see him. I didn't know whom I was seeing.

Mr. Morris. Will you tell us the circumstances?

Mr. Gold. Yes. There were three meetings all called with Sarytchev, the first of which he came to my home; the second meeting, a little while later, in Forest Hills, in the general Forest Hills area in Queens; and the third meeting which took place at the Bronx Park Zoo, or started at the Bronx Park Zoo, anyhow.

This third meeting, I can recall the date quite accurately by something that occurred in connection with that, the matter of associating things. That night, after the meeting was over -- the night was, I believe, the night of the 23rd of October, 1949 -- the reason I feel precise, I am precise about it: After I left Sarytchev, I bought a newspaper, the New York Daily News, which contained on the sport page an account, an account of a professional football game between the New York Yankees of the League which is

cw4

no longer in existence, and the San Francisco 49ers, and I remember particularly a couple of phrases from that account, to the effect that New York's two, the Yankees two huge tackles, one of whom was Arnie Weinmeister, these two tackles had kept breaking through the San Francisco line and spilling Joe Perry, the San Francisco halfback, the 49er halfback, and Frankie Albert, the quarterback, for consistent losses. Perry, before he could get started running, and Albert before he could start his fancy hipper-dipper stuff.

Mr. Morris. Excuse me, Mr. Gold.

Mr. Chairman, at this point, after we took Mr. Gold's executive session testimony yesterday, we were rather interested in his description of this account. Over night I asked Mr. Mandel if he would obtain from the Library of Congress the Daily News of October 24, 1949.

Mr. Gold. The 24th? Excuse me.

Mr. Morris. That would be the following morning.

Mr. Gold. That is right. That was the night of the 23rd.

Mr. Morris. That was the night of the 23rd.

Mr. Gold. That is right.

Mr. Morris. I wonder if you would just read the first two paragraphs, Mr. Mandel, the story under the headline, "Yanks Riddle 49ers, 24-3."

Mr. Mandel. This is the Daily News of October 24, 1949,

cw5 page 42:

"The victory was the fourth in a row for the locals and tied them with the idle Cleveland Browns for first place in the All-America Conference. Frisco, by losing, plummeted from the top to third.

"The crowd, which was announced at 36,197, shuddered with the crackling line play of the mighty monsters up front, particularly the tremendous tackling of Martin Ruby and Arnie Weinmeister, a pair of 250 pounders. These 'rocks,' along with the other usually unsung 'boulders' in the line, held Frisco to only 49 yards gained on the ground.

"They were particularly vicious with Joe Perry, the league-leading scorer" --

Mr. Morris. Mr. Chairman, I think that is enough.

Senator Welker. I think that is enough.

(Laughter.)

Mr. Morris. Mr. Gold, did you ever meet a man, or did you ever hear of a man named Alexander Svenchansky?

Mr. Gold. I heard of Alexander Svenchansky, but I did not know of him as Alexander Syenchansky.

Mr. Morris. Did you know a man named Shura Swan?

Mr. Gold. I knew of Shura Swan. I never knew Shura Swan.

Mr. Morris. Who was Shura Swan?

Mr. Gold. Shura Swan, or my knowledge of Shura Swan --

it is very sketchy -- it comes down to just this: I began to work with Abe Brothman in the fall of 1941, to obtain information from him for the Soviet Union. About a half year after that, he mentioned to me on one occasion that he had been introduced to Soviet espionage through a man by the name of Shura Swan, a friend of his.

Then there was a second occasion when this time, possibly a year or so later -- I am very vague about the actual dates, except that it was about a year or so later, let's say -- he complained bitterly to me about the treatment that Shura Swan had received at the hands of Amtorg, and he told me that Shura Swan was working as a clerk for Amtorg, the Russian trading corporation, and that he had been laid off, and that he was very loyal to the Soviet Union, and he said that others who glibed at the Soviet Union had been kept on at Amtorg, that is, American employees.

Mr. Morris. Now, did --

Mr. Gold. On a third occasion, I remember that Abe told me --

Mr. Morris. That is Abe Brothman?

Mr. Gold. Abe Brothman told me that he had met Shura Swan through his wife, that is, Abe's wife, Naomi.

Mr. Morris. Now, did --

Mr. Gold. That is all actually that I know of Shura Swan.

47 Mr. Morris. Mr. Chairman, we introduced into our record previously a statement by Harry Gold on October 29, 1953, in which he stated in there:

"Brothman said it was Shura Swan who had introduced him to Soviet espionage."

Do you remember making that statement in 1953?

Mr. Gold. Yes, I do.

Mr. Morris. Now, was that an accurate statement?

Mr. Gold. Yes, it was.

Mr. Morris. And are you testifying here today that Brothman told you that Shura Swan introduced him to Soviet espionage?

Mr. Gold. That is correct.

Mr. Morris. Mr. Chairman, I might like to point out at this time that Alexander Svenchansky was a witness before this committee at a time when he was employed as an American citizen at the United Nations.

We asked him, among other things -- the question was put to him by counsel here:

"Do you know a man named Abraham Brothman?"

"Mr. Svenchansky. Sir, I plead the privilege. I refuse to answer on the grounds of possible self-incrimination."

Because of that answer and because of other answers that Alexander Svenchansky gave at that time, he was dismissed by the United Nations Tribunal. At a time subsequently, however,

cw8

the Administrative Tribunal, of the United Nations, over-ruled Trygve Lie and awarded Alexander Svenchansky, who incidentally acknowledged in the testimony that he was known as Shura Swan, an indemnity of \$20,000, in spite of the fact that he acted as I have described his behavior before the Internal Security Subcommittee when presented with this statement of Mr. Gold.

Mr. Svenchansky is today the manager of a package express company, and as far as our knowledge is concerned, is still uncooperative with the FBI or with the Internal Security Subcommittee or any authorities with respect to the knowledge that he possesses.

Now, I wonder, Mr. Gold, if you would tell us of your evolution or your detachment from the Soviet espionage network.

Senator Welker. Prior to going into that, may I ask a question, counsel?

Mr. Gold, you met me for the first time when I was investigating conditions of Federal penitentiaries, which is another subcommittee of Judiciary that I happen to be on.

That was at Lewisburg, Pennsylvania, some time last December; is that correct?

Mr. Gold. That is correct.

12

Senator Welker. I had never seen you before yesterday since that time.

Mr. Gold. That is correct.

Senator Welker. Mr. Gold, at that time, in my cursory remarks to you as to how you were being treated and how you liked the institution and how it was being run, and so forth, I interrogated you with respect to certain of your activities prior to your arrest. You mentioned something to me that has been on my mind since that time about your stealing some secrets for the Russians having to do with photographing, photographing equipment.

Mr. Gold. That is correct.

Senator Welker. You have not mentioned that today.

I think you told me last December that the photographic process was among the most serious things that you had ever stolen from the United States Government. Is that true?

Mr. Gold. Yes. It came about in this way. The material was given to me by Al Slack. But the point was this. The material could not be duplicated anywhere else in the world but in the files of Eastman Kodak and in the processes of Eastman Kodak, but the plant, the Eastman Kodak plant, or at least the one that manufactured the emulsion for color photography, was run in a manner quite different from the fashion in which chemical plants are ordinarily run, where the men are instructed specifically as to what they are doing. Here they

were only told, instead of taking 1200 gallons of acetone and mixing it with 200 pounds of any particular chemical, they were told, "Take 1200 gallons of chemical B, or chemical 106-A." In other words, the man conducting the process merely carried it out in mechanical fashion and never knew what he was actually doing.

The people who carried out the research on the various sensitizers and developers used in the production of these various types of color film, particularly the groups of film that are used in aerial photography for detecting camouflage, those people worked in separate departments from the way Slack explained it to me, from the men who actually carried out the work, so that the only place that anyone -- and none of this material was ever published in the literature -- it was one of the very rare occasions. Usually people take out patents; firms take out patents. But in this case, on certain critical materials, vital to these processes, I don't believe that Eastman took out patents.

They tried, as far as possible, to keep them as industrial secrets, you see. This material was not available anywhere else in the world, and there was no way in the world that they Soviet Union could duplicate this material except in one or two fashions: Either they had to steal it from Eastman Kodak or, number two, start an organization fully as large, if not larger than Eastman Kodak's, with any number of superbly trained

organic chemists -- and those you don't come by overnight -- to produce these materials himself and to duplicate work which had already been done.

I trust I have made the value of these things clear. It is an immense undertaking.

Senator Welker. As I recall our conversation in Lewisburg last December, you told me, in conversational tone, of all the damaging things you had done to the United States of America, that was probably one of the most damaging.

Mr. Gold. I consider it the most damaging because of the fact that it could not be duplicated.

You see, eventually, once it was known that the atom could be split, anyone could do it with sufficient technical and industrial potential. Given the time and the potential and the equipment and the industrial background for it, it could be done eventually; it would be done eventually. There is no question about it, because the theory was known. Everything that had to be known had already been published in the theoretical journals.

The background was there. But this is something where there was no theory. It was just a matter of know-how, a matter of very, very specialized know-how on minutiae, very, very little things, but things which might take two or three years to find out. It might take a man two or three years to develop a particular sensitizer.

Senato. Welker. And it would do tremendous --

Mr. Gold. And the process of making some of these photographic emulsions, I understood from Slack -- some of these photographic emulsions had six or seven layers of colored emulsions. So it is a tremendous job, speaking purely as a chemist.

Senator Welker. And it would absolutely do away with any protective camouflage equipment or apparatus that our country might possess; is that correct?

Mr. Gold. That would be one of the effects, yes.

Senator Welker. One of the effects. Can you name any more?

Mr. Gold. I didn't think of it in that way at that time. That is just it. It was to be used -- the one point, part of the pattern that I spoke of, I said that these people did a superb job of psychological evaluation on me -- they must have -- and they worked on three principal themes. The first was the matter of anti-semitism. It would take a long while to go into that even as it affects one individual, me, with any degree of completeness. But they did point up -- Vera Kane pointed up -- Tom Black pointed up in the very beginning -- mind you, this is 1933 -- they said to me, "The only country in the world where anti-semitism is a crime against the State is the Soviet Union."

That is the one thing that the Russians whom I subsequently

met kept hammering away at. Then we came to 1933 and the Soviet Pact, the Soviet-German Pact, the Soviet-Hitler Pact.

I met with little Fred and I said, "What in the world goes on?"

And he said, to put it briefly, he said, "You fool." "Don't you understand what is happening?" He said, "We need time."

He said, "We will buy time from the devil if we have to, and the devil in this case is Adolph Hitler."

He said, "We need time to get prepared." He said,

"In the meantime, you get busy and get us and buy us things with that time; get us things with this time that we are buying;

get us information that we need, military information," he

said, "And when we are ready," he said, "we will strike,"

he said, "and we will wipe nazism from the face of the earth."

He said, "It will disappear forever."

Well, there was just one mistake in that calculation.

Hitler struck first. He had the same idea. He was buying time, too.

But anyhow, they hammered at this subject of anti-semitism.

The second point that they hammered at, that they treated very, very well -- they told me, Semenov, in particular, told

me -- he said, "Look. I am a chemical engineer and a mathematician." He said, "You are a chemist. You know," he said,

"we don't belong in this business. What are we doing running around begging people for information, cajoling them and

threatening them?" He said, "I want to design things." He said,

"You want to work in a laboratory." And he said, "And boy," he said, "some day the happy day will come," he said, "when you can do just that," he said, "because inevitably you are going to get caught." He said, "You know, you can't stay in this thing forever."

And that was a nice touch in itself, too. He said, "You can't stay in this thing forever. The trick is to get out before they do catch you."

As I said, they played me very shrewdly, and I worked on this thing on the basis that we were doing a dirty, disgusting, miserable job, one which we had no pride in and no liking for, but that we had to do it. It was one of the many unpleasant things which you have to do in this life.

We worked on that, too. And then there was the idea of helping the people of the Soviet Union, helping these people live a little better than they had before.

Senator Welker. Very well. Now will you answer counsel's last question, as to when you started to deflect from the espionage and spy work that you were doing?

Mr. Gold. I had doubts, as I have said, all along. There were first these doubts about violating the confidence of the man for whom I worked. There were doubts when I was asked to recruit people, which I never did. I could see myself getting into this thing, but I couldn't see myself involving anyone else.

There were doubts that rose all along. And then after eleven years, mind you, eleven years of very steady work for these people so that it became a way of life, there came this hiatus, this lull of two years or so, in which I didn't see anything, and I had a chance to think. I looked, and all I saw was a mess, a horrible, hideous, evil creation. I looked at what was happening in the countries that the Soviet Union was taking over. I thought I was helping destroy one monstrosity, and I had created a worse one, or helped strengthen another one. That is what I had done.

And even more than that, I came to realize -- the thing that hit me deepest was that I had completely lost my free will; I had actually turned over my complete personality, my complete soul, and everything. I wasn't living the life of a normal person.

I wasn't married. I had been deliberately instructed not to marry, because they felt that a wife was a hindrance.

Mr. Morris. A hindrance to your espionage work?

Mr. Gold. To my espionage activities. In fact, they even told me to try and break my family ties.

Mr. Morris. That was your mother and father?

Mr. Gold. My mother and father and brother. They felt that I was too closely knit with my family and I wasn't likely to take chances.

They wanted someone like Tom Black, an orphan, with only

two old maid aunts around, completely loose and free in the world, who would take any number of chances, who would deliberately live the life of an eccentric so that some of his more serious goings on, no one would pay any attention to some of his more serious goings on, you see.

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That is what they wanted. Black presented to them the ideal espionage agent. They wanted someone that they could take over completely.

You are just not human if you come to realize that you have to be ensnared to that extent, willingly, mind you, and ensnared to that extent, and not rebel against that.

I think -- I know I have done damage, a tremendous amount of damage. We just spoke about Eastman Kodak and the matter with Klaus Fuchs and with Abe Brothman and so on, all of that.

It is true. But actually, I wonder if the biggest damage, the greatest damage, wasn't the damage that I did in completely turning over myself to these people.

We are free. We should be free. A person should be free. It is his right. It is what has been given to him by --

Mr. Morris. How did you turn those strong feelings of yours into action?

Mr. Gold. That was just the point. There was no action that could be taken except to hope that they wouldn't get in touch with me later on, and that the whole matter would blow over.

I at one time considered marriage, and the girl in question told me at one time that she didn't think I was really in love with her; she felt that I was too cold. What she

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didn't know was that what made me cold, all over, and especially down here, what really made me cold was the thought that if we were married and we did have children, and suppose this thing did come to light, what then?

So the only thing to do was to talk to her and tell her about it. I couldn't do that because she was a thoroughly honest person. She would say one thing: "Go to the authorities and tell them about it."

I couldn't do that. I will tell you frankly I was scared. All right. We are not all noble. I was scared. I was scared of what would happen, and I was particularly frightened, especially frightened, of what people who trusted me, the people with whom I worked at the Heart Station in the Philadelphia General Hospital, the people who knew me, my intimate, close friends, my own family, especially, what would they think about it if something like this ever came to light?

So I thought I would see Father Mahoney at Xavier University in Cincinnati. I kept postponing the trip to Xavier. I felt that I could talk to him. He was a friend of mine, and I knew I could talk to him in confidence. I am not a Catholic, but I knew that whatever I said to him would be in confidence.

But I knew what his answer would be, also. It would have been the same thing.

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So I did what fallable, human people do. I kept putting it off in the hope that it would never come to light. Well, it did, inevitably.

Mr. Morris. Tell us about that.

Mr. Gold. The exact circumstances I suppose begin with my testimony before the grand jury in 1947, when I lied, at Abe Brothman's instructions, and covered up the true facts of my involvement in Soviet espionage. I tried, and I think very successfully, to give the impression of a small, scared individual who had been involved just on the fringe, possibly, who had been approached about Soviet espionage, but who had gotten frightened and possibly never even committed an overt act and had never done anything. But that was the beginning.

On May 15, 1950, I was visited by the FBI at the Heart Station in the Philadelphia General Hospital. They told me they wanted to speak about Abe Brothman and my testimony before the 1947 grand jury.

Well, that was all right. I felt a little at ease.

But when they said, "And other things," then I knew what was coming, because none of the meetings had taken place with the Russians, none of the emergency meetings, and the whole thing, my whole exposure, was inevitable.

I had built up this huge, flimsy, house of cards. It was a horribly tangled skein. All you had to do was take one thread and pull it, and the whole thing was going to

come apart.

Every time I went to New York on a trip, I would lie to half a dozen people, my family and the people I worked with. The whole thing had to come apart. I knew that. I couldn't cover up. But I lied for a week, and I lied very desperately. I lied for only two reasons.

First of all, I had to figure out how I was going to tell my family. I couldn't figure out how I was going to break the news.

The second thing was that I wanted to complete as much of my work at the Heart Station in the Philadelphia General Hospital as possible. There were a number of projects which had been carried almost to a finish and needed just a little more work, and I wanted to leave things in as good shape as possible.

The night before my house was to be searched, at my request, because I was trying to put up a front of a completely and totally innocent individual -- I wasn't hiding behind anything; they had made a mistake; they had the wrong idea -- the night before, or the day before my home was to be searched, instead of being in there and actually tearing the place from top to bottom, looking for anything that might in any way be incriminating, I was at the Heart Station in the Philadelphia General and over at the University of Pennsylvania's Medical School working all day, when I should --

cw5 also, I had the problem that I couldn't start to go through my home for any incriminating material because my brother and father, who knew nothing of it, would wonder what in the world was going on.

So I spoke to the FBI for a week, in the Weidener Building. The Philadelphia headquarters is the Weidener Building. The agents had come down from New York City, actually. And I lied desperately for a week.

I covered up as well as I could, and at the same time, tried to give the appearance of cooperating.

Mr. Morris. Of cooperating?

Mr. Gold. Of cooperating, yes, and wanting to clear up the mistake.

Then came the search of my home and a couple of things turned up. There was a book by Paul de Kruif, "Microbe Hunters," a 25-cent reprint, and it had in the corner, "Sibley, Kerr and Lindsey."

Well, the two FBI men didn't know until later. They said, "Well, what is this? A price tag?"

Well, Sibley, Kerr and Lindsey are a department store in Rochester, New York. I had bought that on one of my visits to obtain information from Al Slack.

There were a couple of other things. But there was nothing there -- you see, I had made a search after my father and brother left for work. I said I had to work at

home that day. I hadn't let them know that anyone was coming. And I was aghast at what I saw there. Apparently what had happened was that I had this revulsion against the work that I was doing. On a number of occasions, I received material which became outdated and material which was superseded by more recent stuff. And I just took that material and threw it into my desk.

And once again, when I -- you see, when I went on a job to obtain information, I set myself to go in one direct fashion, just like turning a switch. I went right for that objective. I obtained information. Nothing was going to stop me. And I turned it over to the Russians.

Then I came back to Philadelphia and I turned that switch again and I became Harry Gold, the hard-working chemist -- "Isn't it a shame to work overtime all the time? He works overtime all the time."

And I completely forgot everything. I was aghast. There were railroad schedules, train schedules. There was all sorts of stuff there that if anyone dug deeply enough, it was bound to tie me in.

Well, the search was conducted, and what turned up, what really got me, from behind a copy of Walker, Lewis and McAdams, "Principles of Chemical Engineering," one of the agents produced a travel folder which contained a map of Santa Fe. On the cover of that --

c7 Mr. Morris. The travel folder with a map of Santa Fe?

Mr. Gold. Yes, that is right. On it, it said either "New Mexico, Land of Enchantment," or "Santa Fe, Land of Enchantment."

Yep, "Land of Enchantment." And marked on that folder was the Alameda Street Bridge over the Rio Santa Fe, in Santa Fe. That was the first place where I met Fuchs, early in June of 1945.

I had deliberately picked up this folder at a museum in Santa Fe, quite an historical spot -- it is the oldest capital city in the United States -- they have a museum there, and I picked up this map, because it would direct me to the street without my having to ask individuals as to how to get to this little bridge.

And when I saw that, I asked for permission -- well, the first thing that I did, I was so startled that I said, "Where in the world did that come from?" Of all the things that were there, I had totally forgotten about this map.

As I said, I turned a switch and just put the map away behind this book or in this book, because I never thought it was there. And then I asked for a minute in which to think. And in that minute, I thought of many things.

I knew that I might be able to fight this thing, because everything was circumstantial. There wasn't anyone, at least at that time, immediately available, who could

stand up and say. Fuchs was in jail in England, and could they extradite him here? Extradition of a prisoner from one country to another? A man already in prison? That was a question.

Also, he apparently hadn't said very much about me, or they would have just come down and picked me up.

I knew that I could fight this thing and put up a pretty good battle, but I knew that inevitably if they started to pull at this tangled skein, it would all fall apart, and I knew if I started to fight it and if I yelled that I was being persecuted and was being picked out for persecution, that they had a totally innocent person here, that all my friends, people who thought I was a good man, would flock to my aid: My family, people with whom I worked, and my friends whom I knew, my lifetime friends.

They would all rally around me. And how horrible would be their disappointment and the let down when finally it was shown who I really was.

Senator Welker. Mr. Gold, at that time, did you ever think about the Fifth Amendment?

Mr. Gold. Did I ever?

Senator Welker. At the time you were giving this moment's thought to how you could escape, did you ever think of using the Fifth Amendment?

Mr. Gold. No. I have never thought of anything like that for a reason that may not be too clear. It is to me very clear. And that is this:

I am a chemist. I am a scientific man. I deal with facts in a laboratory.

We try certain things or we do certain things; we obtain certain results and we note them. We don't deal with fantasy. And even when we discover things which are disagreeable and may not jibe with what we had previously theorized, we note them, and we act accordingly.

We don't try to hide; we don't try to conceal. That is one of the reasons I felt I was so cocksure; I felt so fine about this scientific method which I used in my daily work.

Senator Welker. Now, proceed.

In this deliberation that you were having at your home when the FBI had found the map, and when you thought the house of cards was about to fall upon you, what else did you think about?

Mr. Gold. The only thing that I thought about -- it

occurred to me at that time that I would take the entire blame, that what I would do was, I would admit what I had done with Fuchs, but I would cover the rest of it up.

You have to realize that all through these seventeen years, as people, we are complex. We are none of us the result of single, direct motivations and single, direct actions. We are all the result of a number of forces. As we say in mechanics, we are the result of a number of forces pulling us one way and another. And I felt -- well, I knew, actually, knew, that as a scientist, as a technical man, that I could not go on forever lying and covering up; I also felt an extreme repugnance and horror about being an informer.

I would like to explain just one instance. Many here may have seen "The Informer," with Victor McLaglen. There was a scene where he was waiting in the British Army Headquarters, when the British soldiers have gone to pick up Frankie Phillips, his buddy on whom he had informed. The news comes in over the phone. The British officer picks it up, and he says, "Yes, he has been shot. He has been shot. Very well. That is all." And he hangs up the phone.

Then he takes his swagger stick, and on that table is some money, and he pushes the money with his swagger stick, as if it were something unclean, over to the other end of the table where McLaglen is sitting.

That burned very deeply into me. As I said, I liked

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Fuchs. I liked Klaus very much. But he had already been apprehended.

But I like Semenov. Of all the people that I had been associated, there was only one whom I felt any dislike for, and that was this man Fred. And I could not see myself turning them in, you see. And yet at the same time, I knew that I was going to turn them in.

So I tried at first to cover up. For instance, I gave a very accurate description of Slack, a physical description, a completely accurate physical description of Slack, at first, the first few days after my apprehension, and then I placed him in an entirely different locale. I placed him in Syracuse, New York, instead of Rochester, New York, knowing all the time that eventually I was going to tell the truth about him. It took a while. It took, I would say, about two months before I got it all down as it had occurred.

Then, of course, for a period after that, I kept associating events, remembering little details on various occurrences.

Mr. Morris. You have now made full disclosure of everything you know to the Federal Bureau of Investigation, have you not?

Mr. Gold. Completely, sir.

Mr. Morris. Mr. Chairman, at the suggestion of the Chairman of the committee, I have spoken with the Federal

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Bureau of Investigation about the witness here this morning, and I have been assured that he has been completely cooperative for a long period of time with that particular agency.

I might point out, too, Senator, that the testimony here this morning, in strong contrast to the testimony of most witnesses we have had, is most revealing.

Senator, the one thing I would like to point out is that this is the first time you have ever testified fully, is it not, Mr. Gold?

Mr. Gold. This is by no means a complete statement, by no means.

Mr. Morris. Yes, I realize that.

Mr. Gold. But I have testified before several grand juries and in several trials.

Mr. Morris. I see.

Now, your testimony at a public trial, for instance, has been for a limited purpose, has it not?

Mr. Gold. Oh, yes.

Mr. Morris. It was confined within the area of the particular prosecution?

Mr. Gold. Of that particular investigation. You answer whatever questions are asked on direct examination and then you are cross-examined, and you can't answer except specifically what you have been asked. You can't elaborate. You must be very precise.

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Mr. Morris. Now, your testimony before a grand jury certainly is not available to the Internal Security Subcommittee nor to the public at large. So, so far as the Congress of the United States knows, your only public utterances have been the limited utterances before the public trials that you have described here today.

Mr. Gold. That is correct.

Mr. Morris. So that your testimony here is almost the first opportunity -- and then not a complete one -- for you to tell the story fully in detail; is that right?

Mr. Gold. That is correct.

Mr. Morris. Mr. Chairman, the reason I point that out is that at the present time there are forces at work in the United States that are trying to present the story told by Harry Gold as an incomplete story. I think in executive session we pointed out some of these things.

Did any of these come to your attention, Mr. Gold, in executive session here yesterday or today?

Mr. Gold. Well, there is so much that you would have to literally spend months, months and months, to try and refute, as I said before, the whole mountain of trash. It would be absolutely impossible, I mean, to just single out one item.

All I can do are give facts, actually. I could take some of these books that have been written. They are not available, you know, to me. I live in a penitentiary, and libraries in

penitentiaries, while this is a very good library, still they make it a policy to keep anything connected with any individuals in the penitentiary, out of the library.

So material of this nature is just not available. I have read book reviews occasionally, but I have never seen any of this material prior to yesterday. It would take a long while to go through it all.

Apparently what has been done is to take things totally out of context, and where that wouldn't work sufficiently well, they have just taken material -- they have just told outright lies. That is all.

And I was even shown one thing, a statement by Bertrand Russell. I spoke before of the cocksureness that I had when I started in this business, the fact that it is a trait that many scientific men have. We get good in one particular field, and we think that, well, we can get equally good at others, without studying it or without knowing too much about it. And, well, you just can't. That is all. You have got to know facts. Any time, you have to know facts, or you are just dealing in fairy tales.

Mr. Morris. And that statement of Lord Russell was an instance of what you have just said?

Mr. Gold. Yes. I am amazed that a man, a mathematician, yet, the queen of the sciences, the one really rigid science, a man who was a mathematician, should go so completely and

totally astr

Mr. Morris. Mr. Chairman, in connection with this testimony, there was at one point in the chronology a point where he made a jump of several years. I was wondering if at some later time -- I do not propose we do it today or tomorrow, Senator, because we are pressed for time -- but I wonder if at some later time we may be able to go back and cover that for the record. We did not cover it fully in executive session.

In our chronology this morning there was a break, I noted, Mr. Gold. Did you not?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Mr. Morris. -- of about two years?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Mr. Morris. And there was some important material therein, was there not?

Mr. Gold. Yes, sir.

Mr. Morris. I have here, Mr. Chairman, a handwritten account under the heading, "The circumstances surrounding my work as a Soviet agent; a report by Harry Gold, October 11, 1950, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania," with the notation, "Delivered to me by Harry Gold, 10/19/50, John Hamilton," your lawyer.

Now, I was wondering, do you think, Mr. Gold, that this chronology, written on that date, in other words, so close to the time when you broke off with these people -- do you think

that would report the subcommittee if this were offered into the record in telling the story that we have to know in carrying out our obligations?

Mr. Gold. I think it would. It is considerably detailed.

Mr. Morris. I see.

And the difference is a difference of six years in point of time?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Mr. Morris. Is there any difference in your attitude now from what it was then?

Mr. Gold. No. It has only been strengthened.

Mr. Morris. It has only been what?

Mr. Gold. It has only been strengthened.

Mr. Morris. Strengthened.

In other words, the statements and the conclusions here are strengthened by the passage of time?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

I would like to say just one thing in connection with John Hamilton. One of the things that hastened my completely revealing what I had done was the appointment of Hamilton as my Court-appointed attorney. He worked very hard, extremely hard, and he was not a young man at this time, right through the heat of summer, in the Holmesburg Prison. He saw me day after day, and accumulated a whole mountain of material, and

gave as good a presentation of the background, mind you, the background, just the background, that led to my being involved and my being involved in this entire business.

He is a fine man, and I have a tremendous amount of respect for him.

Some scurrilous things were noted in these books, and they are just plain out-and-out lies.

Mr. Morris. Mr. Chairman, may I offer that chronology for the record, together with the chronology of work for the Soviet Union, which was prepared, I believe, on 6/15/50.

Is that right, Mr. Gold?

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Mr. Morris. Did you prepare that?

Mr. Gold. Yes. That was four weeks after I was picked

up.
ejw 15 fls

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Mr. Morris. May they both go into the record?

Mr. Gold. What is the date on that?

Mr. Morris. 6/15/50.

Mr. Gold. No. The other is around September or October.

Mr. Morris. October 11th.

Mr. Gold. That is about right.

Mr. Morris. May they go in the record?

The substance of the statements in here is true to your knowledge?

Mr. Gold. Absolutely.

Senator Welker. It is so ordered.

(The documents referred to will be found in the files of the Subcommittee.)

Mr. Morris. I have no more questions of this particular witness at this time, Mr. Chairman.

Senator Welker. Mr. Gold, time alone will know what damage you have done to your country. Time alone will know what damage you have done to yourself.

You alone appreciate that more than anyone else. The American people are very prone to forget. But as I have sat here for these hours listening to your testimony, I have wished in my heart that the American people could be here as a jury to weigh your testimony and to see whether or not in their minds they felt that you were telling the truth.

I note that you were here not surrounded by a battery of

attorneys, with his constitutional right. I further note that I met you on an entirely different subcommittee last December. I know something of the cold life that you are living behind those grey walls of Lewisburg, Pennsylvania.

I observed you in your activity when you did not know that I was even there. I wanted to know whether or not you were a good and decent prisoner, whether or not you were trying to repent for those terrible crimes you have done. You have lied; you have cheated; you have stolen; you have been a spy, an espionage agent; you have been a man who could be convicted of a conspiracy to murder.

Maybe some of the things that you have done will bring about mass murder.

As I say, as one member of this committee, I am not the man to judge. I do so appreciate, Mr. Gold, the fact that you have seen fit to come before the Internal Security Subcommittee of the United States Senate and tell us under oath your shocking, vicious story, as I say, of lying, of espionage, of sabotage, of everything that is distasteful to a red-blooded American.

At the same time, I say to you that you realize and you were admonished by me this morning, notwithstanding the fact that you have to serve a tremendously long time in Lewisburg, if you have overstepped your bounds today and committed willful perjury, you, better than anyone else, know that that would just ensure you for spending the rest of your life behind

those cold, grey walls at Lewisburg.

Mr. Gold, in conclusion of this terrible, distasteful hearing, I know, for you, before the subcommittee of which I am honored to be Acting Chairman this day, I am wondering whether or not you would tell me, was it worth it all? Was it worth it all?

Mr. Gold. It was a horrible mistake from the very beginning. I almost can't conceive how knowingly and willingly I went through all these years doing these things. If I could only take it back, but I can't --

Senator Welker. If you could only take it back --

Mr. Gold. Yes.

Senator Welker. But you have not that power.

Mr. Gold, I doubt very much if many Americans will read your testimony today. I wish many Americans knew you as I know you. I know you to be a very famous chemist in a very great profession. You have sinned; you have sinned wrongfully against your country, your fellow man, and as I said at the outset of this concluding remark, time alone will know the extent of the terrible criminal, which is a minor name for people that have done things like you, that you really are. But I believe that maybe after I have gone away from the Senate and maybe after you have passed away, that there will be a breath of light thrown upon the life of Harry Gold. I know that you know what I am referring to, and I know that you know I am going to

respect the confidence that you have placed in me, not anything that you have asked for. It is something that you have asked me not to say. I am concluding my remarks with that statement.

Mr. Gold. Thank you very much, Senator.

Senator Welker. And I am going to ask that the spectators remain seated until the officers escort the witness from the room.

Mr. Gold, I want to thank you very profusely on behalf of Chairman Eastland and the entire committee and the staff for your coming before us today.

Mr. Gold. Thank you, Senator.

Mr. Morris. Before you go, just a second. We have to make arrangements about a meeting this afternoon.

Senator Welker. Will the officers and counsel meet on the outside?

Mr. Gold. May I leave, Senator?

Senator Welker. Yes, you may leave.

(Whereupon, at 1:45 o'clock p.m., the subcommittee recessed to reconvene at 10:30 o'clock a.m., Friday, April 27, 1956.)

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

Tacklers - Boardman
Belmont
Nichols
Jensen
Liaison

65-57923

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED

DATE 11-19-86 BY 3042 PWT/pk

Date: May 8, 1956

To: Director (Orig & 1)
Central Intelligence Agency
2430 E Street, N. W.
Washington, D. C.

VIA LIAISON

Attention: Mr. James Angleton

From: John Edgar Hoover, Director
Federal Bureau of Investigation

Subject: JOSEPH KATZ, with aliases
ESPIONAGE - R

DECLASSIFIED BY
ON

APPROPRIATE AGENCIES

AND FIELD OFFICES

ADVISED BY ROUTING

SLIP(S) OF *Declass*

DATE 4-11-78 G.B./96

Reference is made to our previous communications in this
matter.

On Thursday, April 26, 1956, Harry Gold appeared before the
Senate Internal Security Subcommittee at Washington, D. C., and
testified in open session. Gold is presently serving a thirty-year
sentence in the Federal prison at Lewisburg, Pennsylvania, because of
his involvement in espionage activities on behalf of the Soviets.

Near the close of Gold's testimony, he permitted to be placed
in the record a handwritten account captioned "The Circumstances
Surrounding my Work as a Soviet Agent - A Report, Harry Gold,
October 11, 1950, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania." This document also had
on it the notation, "Delivered to me by Harry Gold, 10-19-50, John
Hamilton." John Hamilton was the attorney who represented Gold during
his trial in 1950.

In this document Gold describes his activities and mentions
by name his various espionage superiors. Included in the latter was
Joseph Katz. Gold in the document dated October 11, 1950, did not do
more than mention Katz by name and indicate that he had been in contact
with Katz.

In view of your active interest in this matter, it was felt
that you would want to know the foregoing. A copy of *MAILED 21 MAY 22 1956*
also been furnished to Assistant Attorney General William F. Tompkins.

cc - 1 - 65-57449 (Gold)

cc - 1 - AAG Tompkins (Under Separate Cover, same date)

RGJ:mk:cm See memo Belmont to Boardman, 5-7-56 captioned Harry Gold. (RGJ:mk)

10
50 MAY 22 1956

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

Declassified 1974/75
WAB/LS 278

65-57913-1099

TO : W. A. Brantigan
FROM: R. G. JENSEN *RJ*
SUBJECT: HARRY GOLD, was
ESPIONAGE - R

9/19/56

Captioned case has been reviewed and careful consideration given to the advisability of any re-interviews, interviews or other action which may now appear warranted. In the event such now appears desirable, necessary action is being initiated.

Bureau file: 65-57449

RJ

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65-57449-
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60 OCT 25 1956

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XXXXXXFEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
FOIPA DELETED PAGE INFORMATION SHEET

Page(s) withheld entirely at this location in the file. One or more of the following statements, where indicated, explain this deletion.

- ☐ Deleted under exemption(s) _____ with no segregable material available for release to you.
- ☐ Information pertained only to a third party with no reference to you or the subject of your request.
- ☐ Information pertained only to a third party. Your name is listed in the title only.
- ☐ Documents originated with another Government agency(ies). These documents were referred to that agency(ies) for review and direct response to you.

11

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65-5749 - N/R dated 12/3/16

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Director, FBI (116-163359)

12/17/56

SAC, Philadelphia (65-4347)

BENJAMIN SMILG, was.
ESPIONAGE - R

On 12/5/56, inmate HARRY GOLD, U. S. Penitentiary, Lewisburg, Pa., advised SA THOMAS E. SAUNDERS that on 11/27/56 and 11/28/56, in answer to a subpoena, he testified before an Air Force Board of Inquiry, Wright Patterson Field, Dayton, Ohio.

He stated that this was a secret inquiry conducted by the above named board to determine if they were going to deny an Air Force Reserve Commission to subject SMILG. GOLD stated that at this hearing he furnished the same information as that previously given by him regarding SMILG.

- 2 - Bureau (116-163359)(REGISTERED MAIL)
- 2 - Philadelphia (65-4347)(65-4307)

TBS:LEL
(4)

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165-57449-
NOT RECORDED
162 DEC 26 1956

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : DIRECTOR, FBI (65-57449)

DATE: 1-14-57

FROM : SAC, PHILADELPHIA (65-4307)

SUBJECT: HARRY GOLD, was.,
ESPIONAGE - R

The Bureau by r/s 1-4-57 forwarded clippings from The Worker of 12-30-56, which in turn, quoted portions of an article in the Rochester Times Union 12-7-56 captioned, "KODAK DOUBTS A-SPY'S THEFTS TALE" indicating that the Eastman Kodak Company doubted that useful secrets had been stolen from the company as testified by HARRY GOLD before the Senate Internal Security Sub-Committee.

The Bu r/s asked if Buffalo had furnished additional information re this item.

Nothing has been received at Ph regarding GOLD's testimony or the Eastman Kodak's denial beyond what appears in the clippings.

- ② - Bu (RM)
- 1 - Buffalo (RM)
- 1 - Ph (65-4307)

NSH:erc
(4)

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-875

3 JAN 15 1957

UJA 15 1957
358

Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

TO : MR. NICHOLS

DATE: 2-4-57

FROM : L. E. SHORT

SUBJECT: SUMMARIES OF SOVIET ACTIVITIES
IN THE UNITED STATES
Bufile 100-345686Tolson —
Nichols —
Boardman —
Belmont —
Mohr —
Parsons —
Rosen —
Tamm —
Trotter —
Nease —
Tele. Rm. —
Holloman —
Gandy —

We have received 29 volumes (Part 1 through Part 28 and also Part 7-A) of hearings before a Subcommittee of the Committee on the Judiciary of the United States Senate captioned "Scope of Soviet Activity in the United States." These hearings were held during 1956 and as they were held the Bureau received stenographic transcripts and photostats of the various hearings. As received these have been reviewed, memoranda prepared, and indexing has been done.

In order to file all of these volumes as well as future volumes in this series that may be received, this memorandum should be filed in the above captioned file. Separately, 150 copies of this memorandum on plastiplat are being requisitioned in order that our Classifiers may place a copy in files of individuals on whom the Bureau maintains a separate case file. This will minimize indexing and make our subject matter files more up to date. We do not propose to index individuals in the 29 volumes when we place a copy of this memorandum in their case file.

RECOMMENDATION:

1. That this be referred to the Espionage Section for the attention of Mr. Turner.
2. That the attached requisition for 150 plastiplat copies be approved.

LML:vk
(150)

ENCLOSURE

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199 FEB 8 1957

64 FEB 12 1957

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DATE 11-18-86 BY 3042/PT/CL576
100-345686-76

FBI

Date: 1/23/57

Transmit the following message via AIRTEL

(Priority or Method of Mailing)

FBI, BUFFALO (65-1986)

DIRECTOR, FBI (65-57449)

HARRY GOLD, was.
ESPIONAGE - R

Re Philadelphia letter to Director, 1/14/57.

Enclosed for Philadelphia are the clippings mentioned in
relet which have an origin in Rochester, N. Y.

RUC.

ROCHE

3 - Bureau (65-57449) (RM)
 1 - Philadelphia (65-4307) (Encls. 3) (RM)
 1 - Buffalo (65-1986)
 MHT:pan
 (5)

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
 HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
 DATE 11-19-80 BY 3042 PWT/CLS

Mr. Belmont

Memo Transmitted to Mr. Belmont
 1-25-57
 WRA:W

RECORDED-20

65-57449-876
11 JAN 24 1957Approved: *[Signature]*

Special Agent in Charge

Sent

M

Per

Mr. Tolson _____
 Mr. Nichols _____
 Mr. Boardman _____
 Mr. Belmont ☒ _____
 Mr. Mohr _____
 Mr. Parsons _____
 Mr. Rosen _____
 Mr. Tamm _____
 Mr. Trotter _____
 Tele. Room _____
 Mr. Holloman _____
 Miss Gandy _____

SAC, Buffalo (65-1986) (Orig. and 1)

January 29, 1957

Director, FBI, New York

HARRY GOLD, with aliases
ESPIONAGE - R

65-57445-876

Re Buffalo air-tel January 23, 1957, captioned as above. The Buffalo Office is requested to furnish the Bureau copies of the clippings from the "Rochester Times-Union" dated December 7, 1956, reflecting the results of an interview with an unidentified representative of the Eastman Kodak Company regarding the testimony of Harry Gold.

Buffalo should also advise the Bureau of the identity of the Eastman Kodak spokesman-if his identity is known as well as any information which may be of interest to the Bureau regarding this matter.

For the future guidance of the Buffalo Office, you should be alert for any similar type articles which may appear in the public press regarding Harry Gold or other government witnesses. Such information should immediately be forwarded to the Bureau so that the Bureau will be in a position to answer any inquiries which may be directed to the Bureau concerning the articles.

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DATE 11-19-80 BY 13042/STC

WAA:tw JH
(7)

cc -- 65-59183 (Alfred Dean Slook)

Cover memo to Mr. Belmont from Mr. Branigan dated 4-25-57
by WAA:tw.

COMM - FBI
JAN 30 1957
MAILED 20

MAILED 23